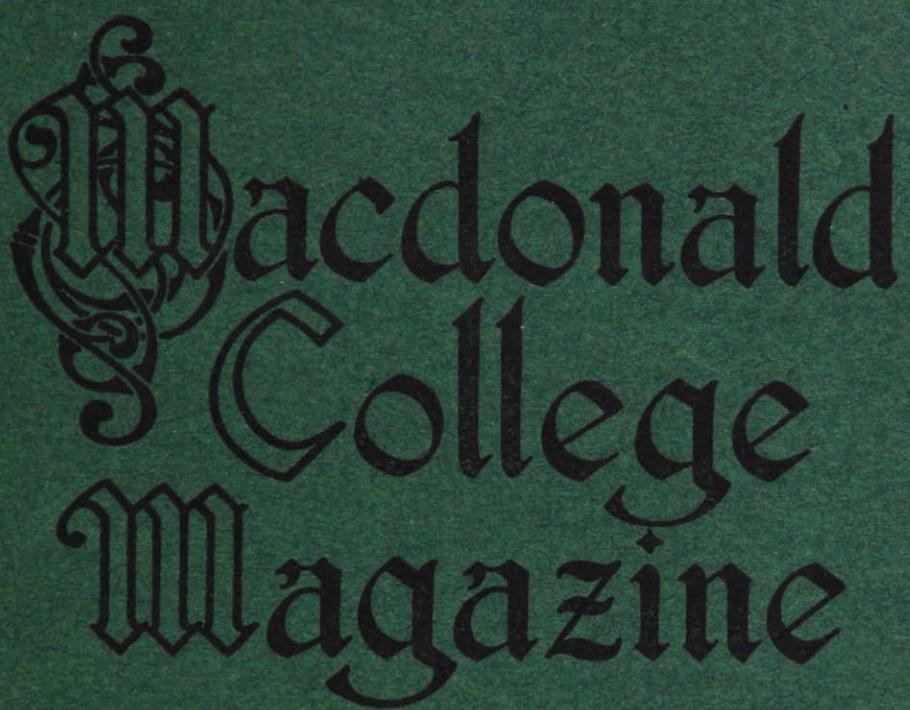


Vol. 13

No. 4



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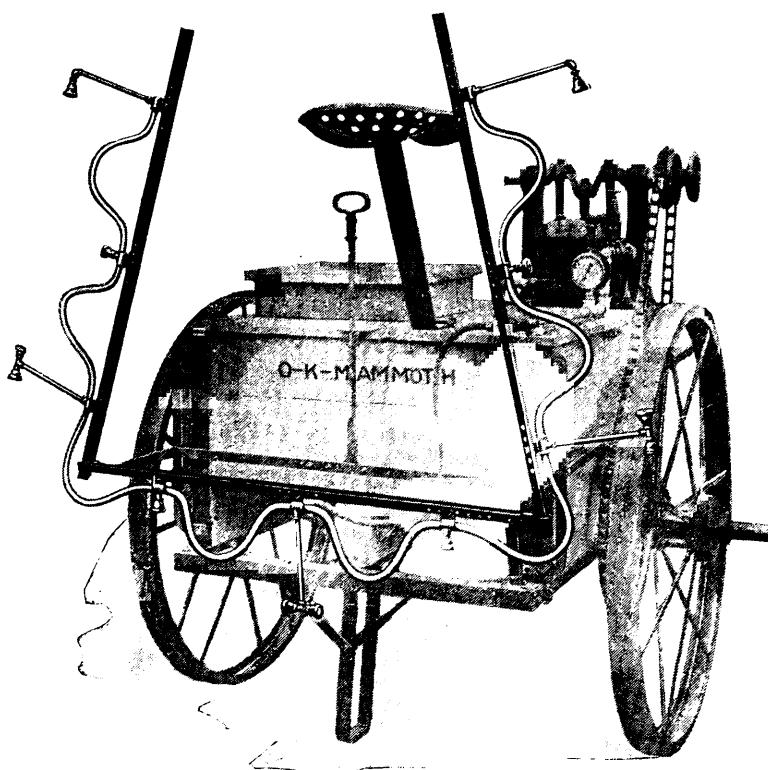
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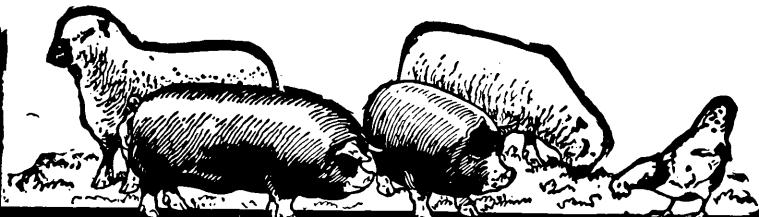
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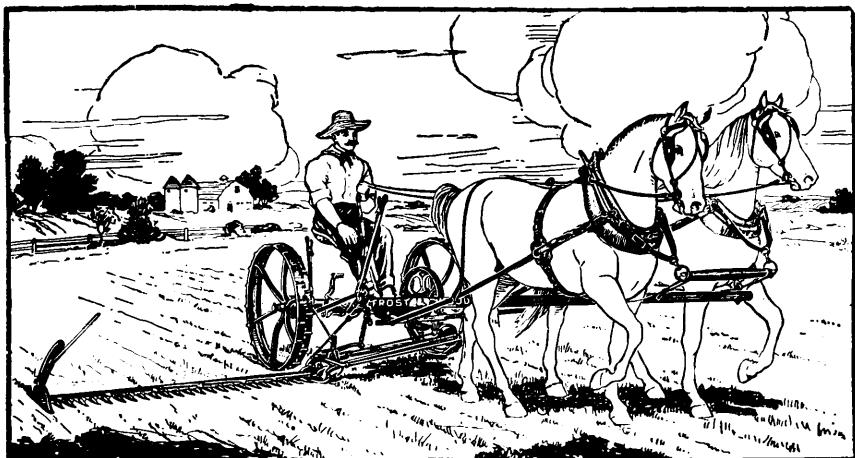
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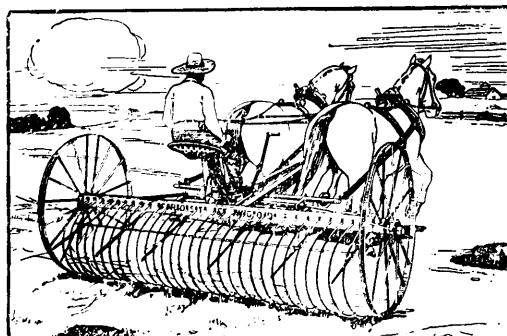
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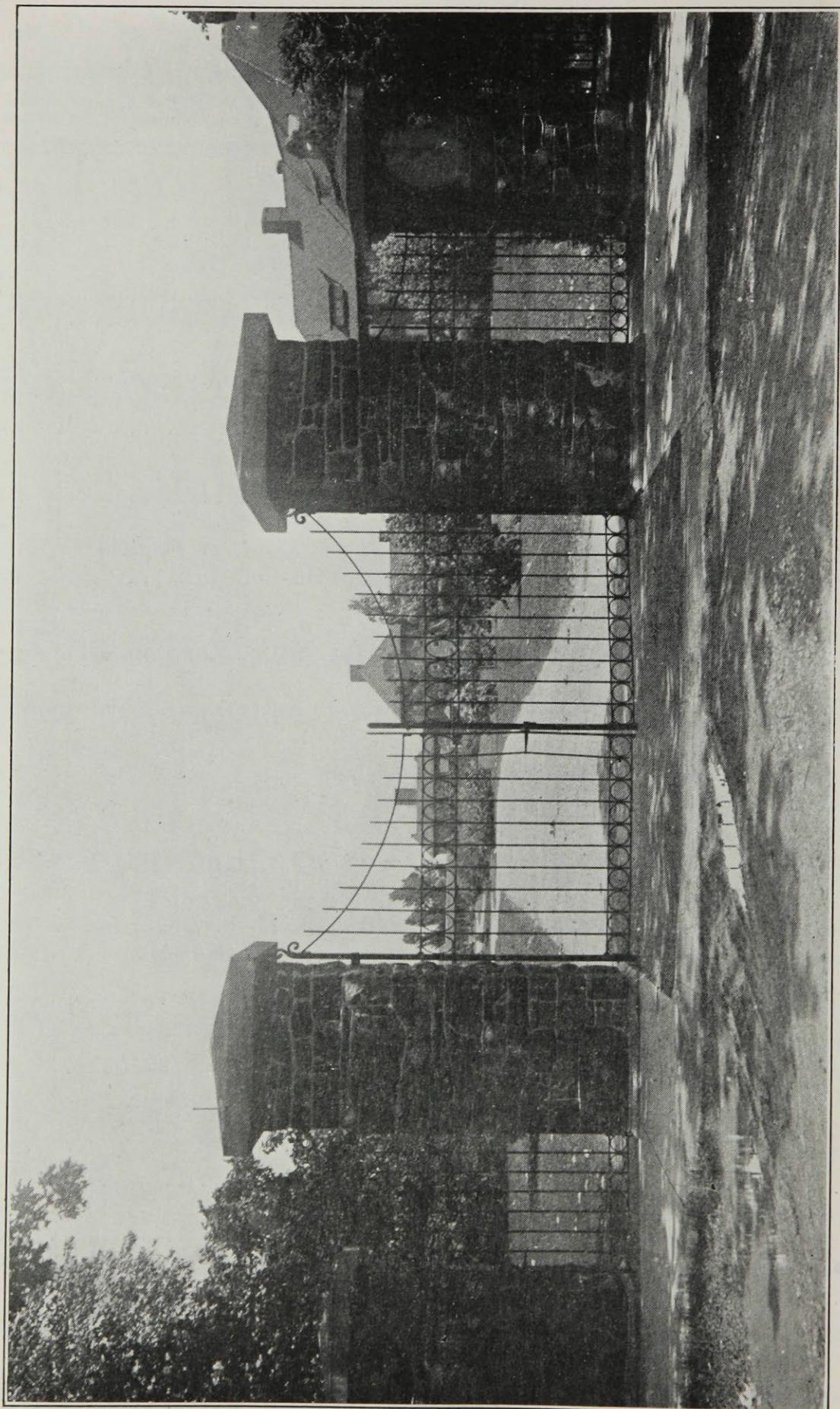
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The Gates

Agricultural Education And What It Should Stand For

By MORLEY A. JULL.

The abiding faith of people everywhere is to better their condition through education. The goal of education seems to be to make intelligence a dependable and steadily functioning activity. If this goal is to be achieved in respect to agricultural education, then it is of the utmost importance that the agricultural colleges declare certain fundamental educational ideals and direct their energies to a realization of these ends. Without a definite purpose which reflects the dominant tendencies of changing agricultural conditions, agricultural education is liable to become artificial and ineffective. It is true that agricultural colleges have accumulated a fund of knowledge concerning sound practices and principles of farming far richer in quantity and quality than that to which any previous generation of agricultural students has had access. On the other hand, it would be idle to ignore the fact that there is considerable dissatisfaction with the results of present-day systems of instruction. Is it probable that agricultural education does not satisfactorily educate? There are difficulties indeed, and it is one thing to devise a solution for these difficulties but quite another thing to discover means whereby the solution may be carried into effect.

Just what the editor of this Magazine may have had in mind in requesting an article from me I know not. The request may have been as a mark of esteem to one about to take leave, or it may have been made with the intent of enabling me to pay a farewell tribute to Macdonald College. At any rate, my statement is well appraisal of the students' world, a going to take the form of a sort of fare-

world fashioned by the faculty, of which I have been a member and therefore must share responsibility in common with others.

From the standpoint of the student, college life is pretty much the same the world over. Youth is really at its best, awake to the keenest impressions and imbued with vivid imagination. The years at college are filled with companionship, a little work, a great deal of hope, and the certainty of life's realities just beyond. The extent to which a student after leaving college may contribute definitely toward the solution of most pressing problems depends upon the kind of student at the time of entry into the institution and the environmental influences and his reactions to them while there. In a general sense at least, youth possesses all the possibilities; college life moulds his development.

The Kind of Student

Of the regular academic requirements for entrance to college, I shall say nothing; established rules take care of them. In respect to practical experience in agriculture before entering college, it may be laid down as a perfectly sound axiom that the more experience the better. Two years each from seed-time to harvest would seem to be the minimum desirable requirement and two complete calendar years would be much safer. Any tendency to decrease the most desirable minimum time is to be deplored and could only be suggested by those who overlook the best interests of the student himself. The agricultural college must be regarded as a training ground and not as a factory. It is to a

large extent true, particularly in respect to undergraduate work, that training in agriculture is a thing apart from training in law, medicine, theology or literature. There is another thing which seemingly deserves much emphasis. Education is something more than the acquisition of knowledge. The mastering of facts for facts' sake is of little value. "To string dead facts on ever so beautiful a necklace is hardly a task for a grown man." Education means a discipline of the mind which enables it to face new problems with confidence, no matter in what shape they present themselves. One thing more important than even learning itself is the development of initiative. By initiative is meant discrimination, sorting out on the basis of past experience the things worth while and discovering the way to do them. And this is just where the student from the city is greatly handicapped. The power of discrimination is essential. It is the first requisite of the intelligent mind and is the mark of a progressive student. However rich the heritage the student may make his own, it is still more important to be master of himself. It is the capacity for future development which is the real measure of education.

The Kind of Training

The capacity of future development depends, in a very large measure, upon the kind of training to which the student is subjected during his college years. More and more I have been impressed with the idea that most students fail to get a proper initial perspective of the course which they are beginning. The subjects to be studied must be seen in their entirety in their relation to the industry of agriculture as a whole and with all their ramifications and interrelations with each other, if the student is to succeed in getting the most out of his training. It is just this broad outlook of the whole subject of

agricultural education that all students, and especially freshmen, need most. It can be given only by one who is well versed in agricultural literature, who is able to grasp the fundamentals of the leading agricultural problems, who has matured judgment, and who has had sufficient experience entitling him to speak with authority. Some students know whither they are bound but most of them do not. If the college conception of qualifying men for jobs could be converted into a conception of training men for the business of farming or for a professional career, the need for giving the student a proper perspective would be appreciated in its true light.

In respect to the method of teaching, but little need be said. Much, too much, of our college teaching is of the lecture type, in which the participation of the student is relatively passive. Too many lecturers do all of the thinking as well as all of the talking. It cannot be denied that there is much in our college work which seems designed to stifle initiative. If the student is ever going to learn to think for himself, the lecture "notes" and the text book should serve as a guide only. A text-book is excellent in serving as an outline but students should never be expected nor encouraged to follow it blindly. The proportionate demand for reflective thinking is probably higher among college students than any other group of men. It follows, therefore, that if teaching is to approximate life situations for which students are ostensibly prepared, the problem method of teaching is of more importance than any other. One of the outstanding tragedies of agricultural education is the attempt to teach principles abstractly and apart from the kinds of situations in which they are found in life. Many staff members of agricultural colleges fail to appreciate what in all too many cases are highly ar-

tificial standards of teaching. It is quite often impossible, of course, under college conditions to duplicate the life situation, but it is possible on many occasions to come much closer than is customary. It is possible that this situation has developed from the fact that far too many staff members rarely if ever come in direct contact with specific agricultural problems. The proportion of staff members who rarely visit a farm from one academic year to another is altogether too great for the best interests of agricultural instruction. The lack of contact on the part of the staff with practical farm problems is appalling, when one considers the thorough training an agricultural graduate should have been given. Unless the theories and principles enunciated in the class-room can be made to work in a real world, they become atrophied and die.

A matter of great practical importance is the most suitable length of time for training to be continued. This is naturally determined by the ultimate object of the training and upon the individual student involved. Of all the men entering an agricultural college the proportion desirous of being trained for professional careers should be small. Of those who intend to engage in practical agriculture the great majority cannot afford the time or money required to complete a four year course. Also it seems quite possible that the four year course as at present constituted does not meet the needs of such students. Something that perhaps more nearly meets the requirements of the case will be mentioned presently. A two year course seems best adapted to meet the needs of prospective farmers. And because of the character of the instruction required the instructors should have the broadest training and experience. Concerning these teachers, Wheeler (1923, p. 147) says that they should "have not only been con-

tinuous students of books and agricultural literature, but who keep constantly in the closest touch with practical agricultural matters. It also means that the teachers responsible for certain of these courses should of necessity spend a part of each summer vacation and indeed make other visits among the best practical farmers in their own and other states, since provincialism has no place to-day in a practical course of agricultural instruction." Avowedly, there is much room for improvement in giving the required training in a practical sense.

Aspects of Specialization

In a large measure life is a matter of choice. The tendency has been to develop courses of general instruction into specialized courses, in regard to which the student is expected to make a choice. From the very beginning, therefore, one of the major purposes of education should be to enable students to choose aright. Some degree of specialization is imperative, but it is equally as true, as pointed out by Wheeler (1. c., p. 145) that "the duty of the agricultural college is to give sound fundamental training upon which any line of special study directly or indirectly related to agriculture, can be safely and effectively superimposed." The most intelligent service would seem to be to make the student soundly acquainted with those varied aspects of agricultural life and thought which seem to be most genuinely worth while. This leads to the conception that one of the great needs is the organization of agricultural knowledge. Hoffman (1922, p. 249) has said: "The principle is laid down as incontrovertible that most of the ills from which mankind suffers are the result of chaos and confusion in the boundless domain of knowledge and the misunderstanding of why and wherefore of life in the higher and larger sense." And so in respect to

agricultural knowledge, it would seem that frequently confusion prevails in respect to courses of fundamental importance. Quoting Hoffman further (p. 249): "Completely unified knowledge, from the viewpoint of Spencer, is unattainable in any field of human endeavour, but the approximately complete organization of the knowledge extant on any particular subject at the present time is not only feasible but an imperative duty." The objective of organizing agricultural knowledge is the accessibility of facts useful for the purpose of selection for particular and practical purposes. The unification of knowledge of any particular subject or group of subjects is in the highest interests of those students who desire to specialize. In discussing the need for the correlation and unification of agricultural subjects, Eaton (1922, p. 35) says: "The fences that bound the domains of the various college subjects remain, for the most part, too high and too well barbed. Life is not fenced off in any such independent fashion. Pure science courses should be brought down to actual life cases with sufficient frequency, and the scientific implications of so-called practical problems developed sufficiently, so that science and art interpenetrate and unify the experience of the student."

Wheeler (1. c., p. 145) says that: "the attempt to specialize too intensively or at too early a stage is just as unfortunate in an agricultural college as elsewhere; for in agriculture and the applied sciences close specialization, which interferes with fundamental thoroughness and proper perspective, as has been said, is 'developing a type of scientific mind as much to be guarded against as the credulous and ignorant.' If it were not for reasons of personal consideration, instances might be cited of men of considerable prominence who because of narrow specialization have

been known to arrive at faulty conclusions, or even to have reached conclusions contrary to the facts. Too highly specialized knowledge like a little knowledge is indeed a dangerous thing."

From this it follows that all students, regardless of the kind of specialization or the extent to which one may specialize, should receive a thorough underground training. Without previous experience of practical agricultural conditions the student would be ill-prepared to grasp the significance of the training he desires to take. Furthermore, it is obvious that not all boys, especially those from the city, who may express a desire to take a course in agriculture should be encouraged or accepted. A college establishes a reputation not by the number of men it turns out but by the quality of its graduates. Hence, great care should be exercised in respect to the qualifications of students to be admitted. This is in the highest interests of the students themselves, of the institution and of the agricultural industry.

Minor Matters

Regardless of the kind of training given a student during his course of two or four years it seems essentially desirable to hold him to account before leaving the institution. In respect to examinations there are two alternative plans, the European and the American. The European institutions see to it that the student does know what he has studied, by subjecting him to thorough and comprehensive examinations before giving him his degree. On the other hand, many American institutions require no examinations, and associated with this plan there seems to have been a lack of thoroughness in training. Mather (1920) says: "We are the only civilized nation that does not impose such tests, and our colleges did hold annual examinations up to about fifty years ago.

Harvard has re-introduced general examinations, and the move is a wise one. We need to add to the examinations on courses, broader examinations on entire subjects."

Another minor matter which might be appropriately mentioned here is the possibility of introducing the honor system. The English universities regard their honor men as their jewels and would be appalled at the thought of graduating only pass men. With us the best men are such as have done pass work brilliantly, and for them the pace is set by the poor students. We offer no challenge to superior diligence and intelligence, which is the keynote of the honor system.

Fundamentals in Agricultural Education

The conviction has grown within me more and more that one of the outstanding features of agricultural education is the lack of a central aim. We know only to a partial extent what we should teach our students, and we know within rather narrow limits what may reasonably be expected of them after they have been taught. And it is my profound conviction that extra-curriculum rating will serve but little purpose in arriving at the true worth of training or the true worth of a student. Such a scheme, at best, will probably have but little influence on the life of a student, which, as someone has well remarked, may be a thing quite apart from student life. What is more fundamentally important is a proper orientation of agricultural education as a whole and the practical implications involved.

Swanson (1918) has said that "It is obvious when one penetrates to the heart of life in its social and political aspects, that it is controlled by economic considerations. Education, social progress, political advancement—one and all depend upon the economic environment and the degree to which it has been mastered." And Wheeler (1 c. p. 143) has said: "So in

agriculture for a long time the colleges devoted their attention to laying a scientific foundation and to teaching production, but neglected that most important of all procedures from a practical standpoint; namely, farm management and farm business administration and the general subject of economics." Surely the statement will not be questioned that too much time is spent on minor inconsequential matters and too little on the study of scientific fundamentals which enable men to meet and master later difficulties. The agricultural college should endeavor to make sure that every graduate has secured some grip both upon the problems of the rural community and upon the general problems of the day.

But how is this to be done? With respect to agriculture and the rural interests the province is the class-room. The ultimate purpose of the agricultural college is for the benefit of the agricultural industry of the province and country as a whole. In a recent article Jackman says: "The agricultural colleges have been so engrossed with the other aspect of the farmer's life, namely, production, that they have paid little or no attention to the problems of distribution; and, even if they were anxious to take up this broader study, they have not the men of thorough and broad knowledge of economic principles to enter upon it. If the work of the economist is fundamental to the prosperous pursuit of industry and trade, as well as to the proper direction of governmental agencies, is it not equally valuable to the agricultural interests? The affirmative answer is given by the facts. In particular, there should be abundant opportunity for competent investigation."

The fact that several farmers within forty miles of an agricultural college are failing and have to give up farming should be of some concern to that institution. In connection with the last annual meeting of the Association of Land-Grant Colleges in the United States, editorial comment in the Experiment Station Record (1922, p.

103) has the following to say: "The economic situation was also dwelt upon in the address of President John R. Howard of the American Farm Bureau Federation, who found in what he called the new period of permanent development or adaptation a challenge to land-grant institutions to prepare their graduates to cope with the difficult problems of transportation, agricultural credit, and marketing, and for the up-building of constructive citizenship. From a survey of college catalogues he voiced the belief that too much attention is given, relatively, to the study of material subjects and too little to those dealing with human relationships." Along this line much more might be said, if necessary, to emphasize the urgency for broader and more comprehensive training. This whole problem is presented in a very excellent manner by Davenport (1922) and everyone connected in any way with an agricultural institution is urged to read his address. Among other things, he says: "The world awaits a generation of men trained from the bottom up in the application of the essential principles of economics to the serious business of farming and its relation to the world commerce and finance in which it forms so large a part and upon which the prosperity of the farmer so largely depends. We need new agricultural specialists trained to think in terms of economics. One of the results of these coming economic studies will be a clearer conception on the part of the public of the difference between agriculture as a great national industry and farming as an individual occupation."

In respect to this particular aspect of the paper, the conclusion would seem justified that strong courses in agricultural economics should be organized in order that the agricultural college might be of the greatest possible service to its students and to the farming community. Such

I regard as one of the fundamental necessities, the realization of which would greatly enrich the students' world.

There is another fundamental which it seems to me should receive the careful consideration of all educational authorities. What I have in mind can be interpreted as a summation of all that has gone before; making agricultural education better adapted to the actual needs of the student, providing him with a much more efficient standard of appreciation of agricultural education as a whole and of what his own particular training should signify. Waters (1909) has given us a good outline of the services rendered by an agricultural college and has illustrated some of the ways in which colleges provide the leaders in agricultural effort and improvement. While this is true to a certain extent, it is also true that agricultural colleges frequently do not take the lead where vital agricultural problems are concerned. Good as has been the service rendered by the college, the important problem, after all, is what are the colleges not doing that might well be done. One outstanding weakness of agricultural education consists, as I have argued, in the fact that students never acquire the proper perspective of the courses of training. Another outstanding weakness is that there is little or no orientation of the subject of education as a whole. What I have in mind can be explained best by referring to a new development in Columbia University. Butler (1921) criticizes at considerable length modern educational tendencies and then refers to the inauguration of a new plan to overcome existing undesirable features. "In Columbia College a definite and well-considered attempt is making to overcome these unfortunate conditions of modern education, and to build a wise, judicious and truly educational program of study upon a sound foundation. This foundation is pro-

vided by the course entitled 'Introduction to Contemporary Civilization,' prescribed for all members of the Freshmen Class, and given five times weekly throughout the Freshman Year. The purpose of this course is to give the student early in his college residence a body of objective material upon which to base his own later and more advanced studies and his own judgments concerning the world in which he lives. A result of prescribing this course for all Freshmen is to make sure that every student in Columbia College has a common starting point and a single point of vantage from which to study, to understand and to appreciate the world of nature and of man. It is significant, too, that in this course the student is brought at once face to face with real interests and with genuine problems as they exist to-day. These interests and these problems are then placed in their historic setting, the story of their development is traced, and they are analyzed into their simplest parts. The large measure of success that has attended the introduction of this course, and the great interest taken in it by the undergraduates themselves, indicate that the Faculty of Columbia College is on the right track, and that it seems likely to do its full part in rescuing American college education

from the reproach that is so often heaped upon it, sometimes perhaps unjustly, but too frequently with a measure of justice that we cannot refuse to recognize." It would seem that a course entitled 'Introduction to Contemporary Agriculture' is precisely what is needed in the system of agricultural education. Such a course would surely provide the student with "a body of objective material upon which to base his own later and more advanced studies and his own judgments concerning the world in which he lives," and would bring the student "face to face with real interests and with genuine problems as they exist to-day."

Finally, in this appraisal of the students' world, I have mentioned some of the weaknesses of the present-day system of agricultural education and have endeavored to stress some of the major fundamentals requiring adjustment. I have tried to suggest a constructive ideal in orientation and its practical implications. An enlightened perspective on the part of the student through an adequate orientation of fundamental courses would provide wonderful possibilities for increased student achievement in contributing definitely toward the solution of the most pressing problems of a sorely tried agriculture.

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On Having a Shave

By NORRIS HODGINS

Illustrations by R. Cecil Brownlee

There is something very bracing in a good shave—provided you do not shave too often. It makes you feel so sufficient—if you know what I mean. You feel that you could eat nails or propose to your best girl, or do anything that requires iron, and still have enough of your youthful vigor left to enable you to lick the tar out of a couple of traffic cops on the way home.

It all depends on the razor; sharp razor—joy, happiness and prosperity; same razor on one of its "off days"—misery, murder, corns and the overthrow of governments. A razor is about the most temperamental thing in the world. Today it soothes your face like the touch of a woman's cheek; tomorrow it rakes you to the bone, disclosing to the vulgar gaze the intimate structure of all the expensive bridge work of your dentist—and the next day, without anything having been done to it in the meantime, barring the cussing, it again feels as smooth as a silk-worm's wrist.

When the razor is keen the operator is keen and the cheerful flash of the steel becomes infectious and one grins at one's image in the glass and it grins back and all is revelry and joy. And when the razor is feeling out of sorts, it has the fa-

culty of imparting its feeling to all in its immediate neighborhood—the sufferer reverts to the savagery of his four-footed or four-handed ancestors, as the case may be, the missus and children hide in the barn and the Israelites flee unto the mountains.

But it wasn't of razors I wanted to write. It was on having a shave. I'm not one of these efficient chaps of whom we hear from time to time, who can shave with one hand and learn French with the other. When I'm shaving I like to keep my eyes on the lathered face in the mirror. But if I can't read when I'm shaving I at least can think. So as I was pulling the razor over my face this morning, I began thinking of how much of one's life one spends shaving, and then I went over some of the different shaves I've had and some of the different barbers I've wanted to murder.

I always go into a barber shop in an unprejudiced frame of mind. I go in prepared to be pleased on the slightest provocation. How I come out depends on the barber. If the barber has a smooth warm hand, plenty of hot water and towels, and a keen razor, I come out humming a cheerful ditty and feeling happy and good, the way you do after making your New Year's resolutions and eating your New



"It makes you feel so sufficient"

Year's goose. The probability is that I give the first boy I meet a nickel for his paper and do not wait for the change.

On the hand, a barber with a horny hand or a cold hand, a barber that rubs in the lather over much, a barber that shaves against the grain, or a barber that chews tobacco as he works will lash my usually placid temper into a seething red-hot rage. From such a shop I come out humming a song of hate. The probability is that I assassinate the first news-boy that molests me, and when I get home I forget to bed down trusty old Dobbin for the night.

But to get back to the more pleasant topic of shaving—a good shave always leaves a pleasant glow when the stubble has been mowed; I begin to feel almost respectable. It is the same with dressing up. I somehow can't feel despondent when clean shaved and dressed in a neat-fitting suit. If ever I am found hanging from a nail behind the bedroom door, or with glassy eyes and a bottle in one hand that used to contain carbolic acid, it will be noticed that there is a goodly crop of whiskers hiding my smiling face, that my trousers need pressing, and my boots are down at the heels.

This question of whiskers is a ticklish one. You scarcely know where to draw the line. There is nothing more pleasing than a flowing white beard, but it is difficult to know at what age one should start to cultivate this beard. It is safe to

say that such work should be left until one has been superannuated from the more pressing duties of life and has time to cultivate as well the philosophic calm that sits so becomingly upon the head that wears the white whiskers. When a man reaches this age he may forego the bracing experience of shaving and be none the worse for it.

But for the younger man whiskers are a delusion and a snare. At one time I thought of growing a beard myself. It

seemed the only logical thing to do. For, I reasoned, if one were to save the fifteen minutes a day that one spends in shaving, getting ready to shave, or stanching the wounds resulting from shaving, one would in the course of a year save something like ninety hours, or two weeks actual working days. And even more time would be saved by the man who gets shaved once a week. He in doing so spends at least two hours each time at the barber's shop awaiting his turn. Thus the whiskery individual

should be able to take two weeks holidays more than his shaven brother.

But however this might work out, I am sure that the deterioration in the morale that would result from the resting of the razor would more than offset any advantages that the two weeks' holiday might offer. This, at least, was my reasoning at the time and subsequent results in Russia have proved the soundness of it. For there, while they have, as a nation, saved



"I have never decided whether they don't shave because they are tramps"

the two weeks per man through the growing of beards, they have employed their spare time thus acquired in the cutting of each others throats.

Tramps, also, are good examples of the psychological effect of non-shaving. I have never decided whether they don't shave because they are tramps, or whether they are tramps because they don't shave, but I rather incline to the latter view. Personally, I should deteriorate into a tramp rapidly were it not for the saving grace of the razor. And because of the psychological influence of it, I believe it will often rest you more, if you

are feeling "drug out," to get into a hardboiled shirt and shiny shoes and hic you off to Jim Jones' house warming than to turn in early.

Of course, different cases require different treatment. If you're suffering from real physical exhaustion then the bed's the thing. And the bed has no more ardent adherent than myself. Occasionally, however, a chap thinks he's suffering from too much work when he is really suffering from too much whisker. That's the time it does a farmer good to get dressed up and take in a show at town, by heck!

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Blue Waters and Little Fishes

By Dorothy E. Newton.

The fog still hung heavily over the bay as we slipped into the Sagitta and started her chugging in the trail of the fishing sloops. It parted in rifts here and there, exposing the waking village of St. Andrews with her little fish-shops standing out white and cheerful against the green of the distant golf-links. Riggles glanced at his watch, looked at the fast-ebbing tide with his practised eye, and nodded. He was a man of few words, but I knew that little gesture meant we would reach the weir in time. We called him "Captain" Riggles, by virtue of his intimate knowledge of every nook and cranny of Passamaquoddy Bay and the Bay of Fundy, rather than from any formal right he had to the name. Many a yawl and a schooner he had piloted across those treacherous waters in fair and stormy weather, and he looked down at the compass in the little box by the wheel with a confident smile. "Guess we'll make for the weir by Van Horne's Island. We'll reach there just

at low tide, when the fishermen are seining."

The greyness in front revealed nothing but the glassy green surface of the water, and the sea-gulls swooping to its surface with shrill, whining cries. Occasional rays of the sun slipped through the fog-bank and played dazzling white lights on their plumage.

* * *

He stood with his legs crossed, leaning against the wall of the engine room, and chewing tobacco reflectively. In spite of a tattered brown sweater with a sequin trimming of fish scales, and a hat to match drawn low over his eyes, he was king of what he surveyed, and we approached him with deference. "Yeah, I just came over in this sloop from the sardine factory 'cros't the river to collect the herrings from the weir, but these here fellows ain't finished seining yet..... Well, I reckon they won't object to the young lady going inside to watch them taking up the nets."

The weir was something like the elaborate mouse-traps which one can buy at the five-and ten, and which are so confusing to the mice. In this case a long brush fence led from the shore into gradually deepening water. The deeper end was surrounded by a large enclosure of wire netting supported by long cedar poles. The only opening to the "yard" was beside the brush fence at the shallow side of the weir, and this led into a maze calculated to bewilder any of the finny tribe. The herring play along the shore at night, particularly on bright moonlight nights, and reaching the brush fence at right angles to the shore line, follow it along and pass through the opening into their death-trap. On hitting the inconspicuous wire netting which forms the back fence of the weir, the fish become panic-stricken and dart 'round and 'round the enclosure keeping as far as possible from the black shadows of the brush fence which alone could lead them to safety.

We sculled in slowly through the opening in a little dinghy, to the inner part of the weir. The water in the weir at this stage of the tide was only about three or four feet deep, and the fishermen were sweeping it with a large net tied to the end of a dinghy. The other end was attached to the outside fence of the weir. One fisherman held the ropes which gathered the net on the top and bottom as the string through the top of a bag, and the other propelled the dinghy. As the rope was tightened the herring were gathered up into a smaller and smaller area, the whole process being termed "seining." *The excitement was as intense as in the dining-room, when the students change from mixed to stag tables.* The water looked like boiling silver, as thousands of herrings darted back and forth in frenzied attempts to escape. They leapt right out of the water, terrified by

the squids imprisoned with them. Although squids are classified as "fish" by the sailors, they really belong to the group of mollusks, and possess cartilage instead of bones to support their frame. They have no fins, but propel themselves backwards by ejecting a stream of water from their mouths. This tiresome system of swallowing water and forcing it out again as a means of locomotion is very effective in their case. They dart backwards, capturing their prey by sending out an inky black fluid which diffuses into a brown cloud and confuses the foolish little herrings. Fish as a tribe resemble odd members of the human race in that they have no presence of mind in the face of unusual circumstances, but they flutter back and forth, flipping their fins instead of wringing their hands. The exception which 'proves' this rule was "Jonah," a little stickle-back, whose calmness of spirit saved his life under most trying circumstances. He lived at the Biological Station on the Bay of Nigg just outside Aberdeen, Scotland, and was unfortunate enough to be swallowed by a larger fish occupying the same aquarium. The curator of the station was particularly interested in this stickle-back, and on witnessing the accident at once applied pressure on the predator. After almost five minutes exertion on the part of the scientist, Jonah popped out of his enemy's mouth as perky as ever. I saw him swimming around a private aquarium of his own later on, and doffed my hat in respect.

When the sein was reduced to a diameter of about four yards, the fishermen dropped anchor and began scooping fish into the dinghy with small hand nets. We watched with fascinated eyes the squirming convulsive jumps of the expiring herrings in the now brilliant sunshine. They sent silver showers of scales

upwards, which literally covered the fishermen to the eye-brows. By the end of the operation the two men stood knee-deep in fish, but they were well-protected by rubber boots reaching almost to the thighs.

* * *

The sloop-king had tired of chewing tobacco on one side, and reversed the plug as the fishermen brought their load of herring around to the port-side. The fish were carefully measured out in a standard tub before being dumped into the hold of the sloop. After each "dump" they were liberally sprinkled over with

coarse salt as the first stage of their conversion into the commercial "sardines." We asked for a few herrings to bait our troll-line for the deeper-sea fish. The older man in the dinghy tossed over a pailful with an air of elaborate indifference almost akin to that of an Aggie passing the Men's Residence the first time he takes his lady fair to church.

"How much?" "Oh, that's all right, mate, . . . Have you got a cigarette with you?" Riggles handed him a box of Players and nodded briefly as he turned the nose of the Sagitta out towards the deep waters.

The End.

Cattle Train vs Pullman Car

Gentle reader, do not think my tastes eccentric when I declare that of the different modes of travel, (and I have travelled them all—ox-cart, dog-sleigh, jinricksha, stage-coach, jitney, passenger train, Rolls Royce, and Handley Page) I prefer a cattle train to them all, even to a Pullman car.

The former is a pleasure no doubt not many of you anticipate having; yet had you derived from this mode of travel as much pleasure as I have, how many would not be tempted, when a cattle train stalsis, to board it, (unnoticed by the "Breakie" however) and to follow on until a hot-headed, generous official with brass buttons on his coat gently seizes you by the collar and puts you behind the bars for thirty days.

In order that a journey like this may be possible one must be, like myself, a man of leisure, and *especially* a man of means. Perhaps this last necessity may prevent you from taking a very long trip, say across the continent and back; but verily, all can take a trip to the Atlantic seaboard or across the border, and failing

these a rest, as heretofore mentioned. To the timid, to the unresourceful, to those whom the sight of a German helmet or whatever you may describe the headgear of a railway police to be, produces an icy feeling about the spinal column or a 'pit-a-patting about the heart like potatoes in wooden shoes, or again, a fit of palsy, I would advise them to travel as the Governor-General *incognito*, a missionary, or a diplomat. My first intention was to describe one of these journeys surreptitiously taken on a fast freight and cattle train in the wild and woolly West, when, with the paucity of train officials and the ever-to-be-remembered custom of carrying your trunk on your back and your fortunes in your dreams you measured the distance of your peregrinations by the amount of pluck and nerve you took along with you. This glorious time having long since past, perhaps never to return, I thought better to acquaint you with a similar mode of travel, less the thrilling part of surreptitious travel and its attendant consequences of being disembarked at any time in no-man's land, or falling into the company

of gentlemen known as 'hold-ups' who by the simple means of pointing a '38' at your frontal bone makes of you the most liberal of liberals, willing to disposses yourself of your sweetheart's picture, your diamond breast pin, and your wad. One thing, and one thing only do you seem to cherish, and that is the worthless and irritable thing called life.

I had decided to take a trip East and arriving late one night at a certain western city I immediately rushed to the telephone booth to call the stock-yard.

"Hello, Central, give me the stock-yard."

"What stock-yard did you say?"

"Mr. Kennedy's."

"Is it Mr. Kennedy or the stock-yard?" returned the voice of the operator.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Kennedy," says I.

"What Mr. Kennedy, Theophilus, John, Bat, or Mike Kennedy?"

"Any Kennedy, so long as it is the Kennedy of the stock-yard," thunder I, "I want to take the train to-night, I must get him."

"Get who?" retorted the hello girl.

"Confound the stupid female, get the stock-yard and if there is a Kennedy within sixty-five miles of the stock-yard get him too."

Finally, after waiting an hour I managed to get the stock-yard and manager Kennedy.

"Hello, Mr. Kennedy," said I.

"Who are you and why should I be disturbed from my slumbers at this hour of the night?"

"I'm Mr., Mr.—"

And as I stuttered to give my name, "No sir, you're no such a kind," roared Kennedy.

"Well, I'm somebody."

"Never heard of you before."

"No, I'm not somebody."

"Who are you, then?"

I'm Nicholai Richivani-viki."

"Is that Russian, Finn, Gallician, Bolshevik, or Polack?"

"No, a gentleman," I answered.

"Gentleman!" retorted Kennedy, "why all this fuss, then?"

"I want to take a trip home—" and before I could conclude my sentence he interjected, "Take it, then," and with a bang hung the receiver.

I had warmed up during the conversation and so I decided to take a night-cap and get off to bed, leaving for the next morning the ticklish task of meeting and talking to the Kennedy whose voice sounded to me more like the roar of an alligator than that of a human being.

The next morning, on arriving at the stock-yard with its white-washed fences and innumerable gates I enquired of an elderly man with a decidedly Irish brogue if this was the cattle yard.

"Sufferin' cats!" says he, "can't ye hear them?"

There were big calves, small calves, tawny calves, brothers, sisters, husbands, wives, bellowing, bellowing for all their lives.

"Well," said I, "I thought it was an Irish regiment."

A striking argument ensued, after which my fancy shirt and four-in-hand looked like the ragged edge of nothing, and to say the least I was a sorry spectacle to present myself before Kennedy.

At about half past eight I perceived, walking toward the general office, a stout figure which I took to be that of Kennedy, though I had never seen him before. I approached the general office and enquired if the manager was in. "Sure enough," says he, "its meself."

"Well, I'm, I'm—"

"That's enough, you're the *gentleman*. What can we do for you?"

"I want to take a trip to Toronto on a cattle train."

What do you know about cattle?" ques-

tions Kennedy, "what are the principal breeds?"

I remembered that there was a breed called shorthorn and, reasoning by contrast I decided there was a longhorn, and in contrast to both a breed with no horns. "Three sir; shorthorns, longhorns, and no horns."

"Very good, me lad, do you know anything more about cattle; any cattle diseases?"

"Spring halt, and strangles."

"Never heard of those in cattle, young man."

"They exist, sir; spring halt is this—a cow or a steer halts in the spring, loses its appetite, gradually grows weaker and weaker and when the first day of fall comes it takes a turn for the worse, and dies. Strangles is an altogether different kind of disease; a cow mistakes 'cow brand' soda for salt, swallows a four-ounce package, gets gas on the stomach, which expands and chokes her."

"Are you a graduate of Dublin University?" he asked, and thereafter whether he suffered from gas on the stomach or spring halt, poor Kennedy became very taciturn, opened a large folio and began to write. He was filling in my passport, the details of which had the Versailles Treaty backed off the map.

* * *

I was now ready to take the plunge into the caboose, but this did not happen until midnight. We were a dozen travelling eastward, some going to Winnipeg, others to Fort William, and a few still further to Toronto and Montreal. I was eager to get a glimpse of my companions and to make their acquaintance. From a racial standpoint there were as many types as one would find described in a modern treatise on eugenics and I must say right here that I'm sorry I knew so little then about Mendelism and of the F1 and F2 generations. The flat-headed blue-eyed

Teuton, the dynamic little Frenchman, the short sturdy son of Erin, the large bony Scot, the corpulent Englishman, and the rangy American, who, in the language of our professor of Animal Husbandry, lacked filling, were all there. Then there was the Canadian. Oh, but he was a fine specimen? I made the acquaintance of all and then proceeded to make my bed for the few hours which intervened between three A. M. and daybreak.

When I awoke next morning all were delving into their respective lunch bags and cans. "Good morning," said I, addressing my companions, "the old boat is making headway."

"Yes," replied the Scot, "and if she continues at this rate we will be in Winnipeg to-morrow night."

As hunger waits on appetite and health on both I betook myself to my lunch bag (which weighed 100 lbs.) drew from it the granite utensil which served as frying-pan, stew-bowl, roaster, coffe-pot, and all the other purposes that dishes do in a four course dinner. Breakfast over, we became sociable.

The conversation was the most varied, ranging from the sad and tragic to the joyful and ludicrous; from the interesting and serious to the most banal. Each member contributed his share, but the most exciting was furnished by the sturdy son of Erin, who took issue with our oversensitive Englishman on the Irish question. Fistic arguments were resorted to by both but the strong-armed Scot, and the ubiquitous Canadian stopped the bout at the fourth round, honours being equal. We were in imminent danger of seeing the struggle recommenced and the Irish question settled as in the days of old when the hectors of both camps rode forth to decide the issue in single combat. Fortunately on arriving at the Western Metropolis our English friend and we parted company.

We remained in that city eight and forty hours in order that our precarious freight might have the benefit of a much needed rest. This, however, was secondary to the fact that we intended calling upon the Governor, the Board of Trade, and having luncheon at the 'Fort Garry.'

* * *

The next lap of our journey was filled with incidents, none the less interesting than those which preceded our arrival in Winnipeg. Our company had grown in number by the addition of a religious fanatic, a theatrical exponent whose love for John Barleycorn had cost him his position in one of the best theatrical circuits in America, and a book salesman whose verbosity might be likened to Niagara—rolling on and never ceasing. These three gentlemen imparted to our activities a new lease of life. The religious discussions of our pious and too zealous friend often brought forth the histrionic talent of our comedian, who, by interjecting a nonsensical phrase in the midst of the solemn speech completely consternated the speaker, forcing him to put off his homilies for a more propitious moment, which, in some way, never came. When quietness was re-established, which was never for long, then would our comedian enter into the spirit of his art and entertain us until our sides ached (our poor Teuton would wave his hands as a signal to proceed no farther).

After the evening meal we indulged in "poker" and though all had the betting instinct developed to the n'th degree we

were forced to curtail our wagers as the Bank of Montreal was not near-by. We managed however, to make and break fortunes over night.

We arrived in Toronto at the opening of the Exposition and several of our party disembarked, and I was afterwards told, entered into the thriving and gentlemanly business of picking pockets. My journey also ended here and I was very, very sorry; for when we consider what it means, what mode of travel can afford more thrilling and many-sided incidents, and a greater variety of really jolly companions? Further, these gentlemen, with their linguistic proclivities, who know French, English, German, Irish, Yankee, and profane—does not that lend value to the journey, especially when we remember they may use all these languages at pleasure. Then again, you are not confronted with such placards as, "No Gambling Allowed," "The Use of Spirituous Liquors Prohibited," "A Penalty of Fifty Dollars For Spitting on the Floor," which do not tend to make you feel at home. Moreover you are not annoyed by the vociferations of babies, or disturbed by the porter, conductor, or news-agent. You may suit your fancy of being either "en deshabille" or in full dress for meals. Neither have you to submit to the grueling stare of the flapper, nor give up your seat to the lady who, with her paraphernalia would fill a boxcar. Lastly, you are provided with all the amusement that the most up-to-date theatre, dance-hall, boxing-ring, glee club, and emporium can offer. *Vive le Cattle Train!*



Spring Fever

By Mary I. Clarke, B. H. S. '24

Spring fever is a malady that we all suffer from, some more than others. When the snow begins to disappear the symptoms become very pronounced and from then on, with every succeeding day, the disease gets a stronger and stronger hold on its victim.

Just what is Spring Fever? When we walk along the street in the spring and see small boys and girls playing marbles and skipping rope what is it that makes us want to play marbles and skip rope too? In fact it is only our dignity that prevents us from doing so. If we were sure that no one was watching who might rub it in afterwards, we would roll marbles and skip rope with even more zest than the youngsters. After all, Spring Fever is nothing more or less than a spirit of joy. We are glad winter has gone, we are glad to see the green leaves, the birds and the Easter bonnets. In short we rejoice that we are alive.

The first symptoms of Spring Fever are a restlessness, an inability to buckle down to work, a tendency to build castles in the air and a great overwhelming desire to be out of doors. No matter how indifferent we are to Nature at other times of the year, she appeals to all of us in the Spring time. I think it gives everyone a thrill to see the tulips show their green leaves above the earth, to see the pussy-willows and the red buds on the maple trees. And when the sap begins to run and we go to the woods on sugaring parties, what could be finer? Then there are long walks to be taken. Not even slush and miniature Niagara's along the road can keep us indoors. We dare anything for the sake of a breath of Spring air laden with the fresh smell of damp earth

This is the time of year when Mother gets that broom, dear, pity the house. It to clean house. Her hands fairly ache to get hold of a broom; and when she gets that broom, dear, pity the house. It must be very painful. All the rugs are taken up and thrown outside, the windows are deprived of their curtains, the furniture is shifted this way and that and everywhere is the smell of soap, water and floor wax while the air resounds with the noise of the beating of carpets and the squeak of the glass under the polishing cloth. This is the time of year when the family live on stew, hash and the various members of the Heinz and Campbell families. The yard too comes in for its share of attention in the Spring time. Its clotheslines are strung with winter clothing put there to air before being packed away. The younger members of the family are having great fun picking up rubbish and raking up leaves which they carry in the wheelbarrow to Dad who is building a bonfire in the far corner of the yard. All the neighbours have bonfires too and there is a great deal of discussion over the back fence as to what is best to plant in this or that kind of soil. Even the hens seem to get a touch of the fever for somehow they have escaped from the hen-yard and are busy scratching and pecking at those daffodils that Uncle Bill sent Mother last fall. Great excitement ensues with the whole family chasing the hens regardless of the green shoots they are themselves trampling underfoot. Amid much laughter and flying of feathers, the hens are at last restored to their corner of the yard and the work of cleaning up begins once more. By and by someone misses Dad but on rounding the corner

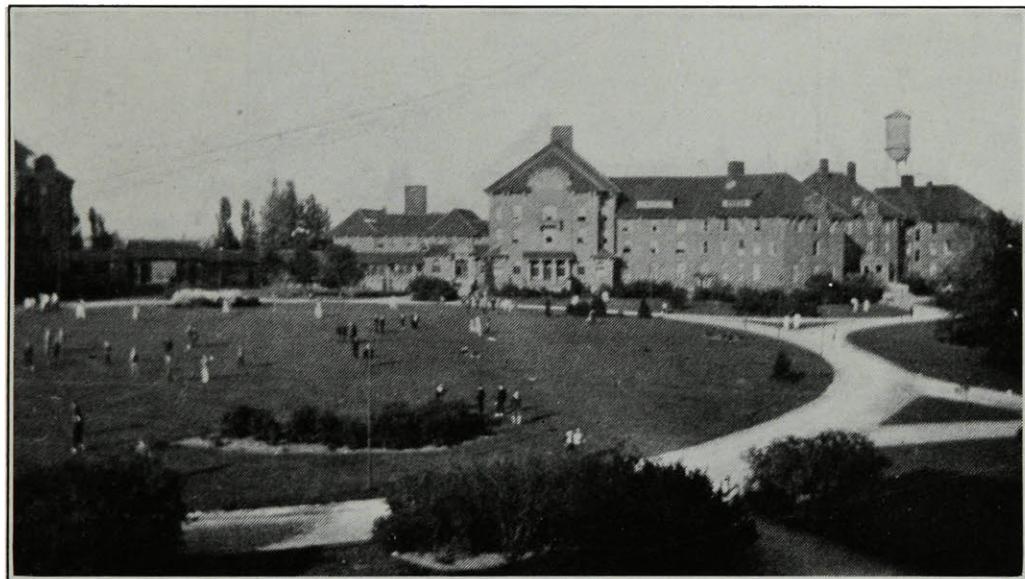
of the house we find him with a last year's potato tied up on a heap of sand, trying out his stroke with the new umbrella Mother gave him for Christmas.

In some homes the evenings are spent crating furniture for Spring time is also moving time. Moving vans may be seen on every street while harassed looking people hurry by, laden with piano, lamps, statuary, bird-cages and other articles too precious to entrust to the tender mercies of the moving man.

* * *

These are some of the effects that

their eyes towards the windows and their thoughts miles and miles away. They are wondering if it is going to be a nice day Saturday and if they can possibly afford a fresh strawberry sundae after four. Everyone walks and walks and walks and comes back refreshed. There is much talk of robins seen and gossip concerning so and so who was out and who has never been known to fuss before. Spring fever affects different people in different ways. Some delight in walking alone and listening to the birds, others walk in groups of the same sex while others walk in mixed couples. Some go into the country, some



On The Oval In Spring

Spring fever has on the home but they amount to nothing compared to the ravages worked in a co-educational college. That terrible habit known as fussing seems to increase greatly among the students with the advent of the warm weather. The attendance at church is greatly increased. The girl students clean their windows and wash curtains and then go out and parade on the campus wearing the new clothes they brought from home at Easter. The music (or otherwise) of mandolins and ukeleles fills the air.

During classes the students sit with

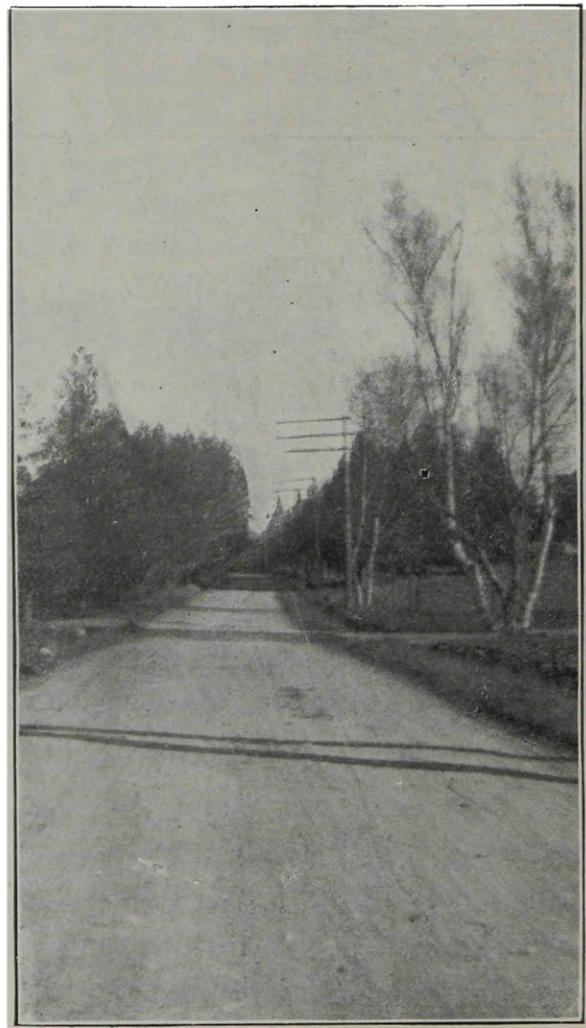
seek refreshment in the form of toast, coffee and poached eggs, some sit for hours throwing stones at the cakes of ice in the river, while some (mixed couples only) sit and look at each other.

The students, however, are not the only members of a college who are afflicted with Spring Fever. The epidemic also extends to the staff. They become more lenient and dismiss their classes on time. This is not entirely due to sympathy for the class but because they are longing to be outside themselves. Lettuce and other green vegetables appear on the tables in

the college dining-room. This is proof that even the dietitian and chef are not immune.

To catch Spring Fever is really about

the best thing a person can do. You are happy and life seems more worth living than ever before. You ride on a wave of optimism, no matter how near exams are!



Senneville Road

On Thinking In The Pressing Room

By Charles D. Fogerty, '25

The other day I thought it wise to put a new crease in my trousers. It also occurred to me that, while pressing, I might improve the shining hour by mulling a little chemistry or botany over in my mind. Accordingly I sat down to start the train of thought going. After some consideration, however, I read Poe's "Fit and the Pendulum" as it is a little easier to think over than deep sciences.

I then decided on the manner in which I was going to think of the comparisons and criticisms due Poe's work, and, taking my pants in hand, started down the corridor. The first thing that greeted me was the piano, wailing out "A Kiss in the Dark." Away went all thoughts of Poe, Pit and Pendulum as I madly whistled the tune at the highest pitch possible. This naturally could not go on forever, and with a tremendous effort I brought my mind back to the business in hand and proceeded on my way.

Disappointment dogged my footsteps. On reaching the pressing room a dismal sight came into view. One iron had "taken the count." The other iron valiantly faced six husky Aggies, each with a pair of pants over his arm. After some lightning mental calculations, which again banished Poe to a distance, I estimated that six times fifteen made ninety. Thus, allowing fifteen minutes for each man who was lined up before me, it would be an hour and a half before my pants were pressed. I had learnt in the bitter school of Freshman experience that once in line for the irons, no man should ever leave, for his luck never changes. I therefore joined the group attempting to speed up the arrival of their turn by passing remarks concerning the fortunate user at that moment. "The Pit and the Pendu-

lum" was completely forgotten as the conversation turned to baseball, books, dances, lectures and many other subjects, giving evidence of the versatility of the college student's mind.

Finally I was left alone with the iron and was able to begin the operation of pressing my pants. At the same time I began a critical consideration of my English problem, when "Splash," as on went a shower in the next room and some lusty youth began carolling "A kiss in the Dark." What is there about a shower that makes everyone want to attempt to sing? People who have never sung in all their sweet life try to imitate Caruso especially in volume, the minute they step into the water. From the sound of this one it was a first attempt at vocal exercise. At any rate my silent study was sadly interrupted.

After ten minutes of this entertainment I was left in peace once more, and again I attempted to renew my thoughts on literature. Hardly had I started when the girls came along the corridor going to see a game of basketball in the gym. I'd like to interview the architect who designed this building and ask him how he expects an ambitious young man to conduct business and mount the ladder of success at double time, when it is impossible to have quietness even in the pressing room. With noise to right of me, noise to left of me and noise all around me, I gave up the matter of thought as a useless proposition. By this time I had finished pressing my trousers and noticed for the first time the line-up for the iron was now four deep. If you want any information on "The Pit and the Pendulum," except that Poe wrote it, please don't ask me.

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EDITORIAL

The end of another College year is at hand. We are on the last lap, the home stretch of work and study, and Macdonald days for most of us will soon be over. The Sophomore's duty of guiding the faltering footsteps of the Freshman into the ways of truth and happiness is again drawing to a close. The horizon that once seemed so far distant is now with us.

* * *

The different organizations have all, in spite of the misgivings which the scarlet fever outbreak early in the season occasioned, had a most successful year. The

Students' Council carried on its work effectively but quietly and much is due to the president, whose earnestness of purpose characterized the work of the council throughout the year. The Literary and Debating Society has been unusually active and it is be regretted that lack of time militated against the holding of a Mock Parliament, a project that was discussed early in the fall. The S. C. A., though it did not provide as many speakers as in former years, made Sing-songs, before a blazing log fire in the Foyer of the Women's Residence, a

regular feature of its programme, and they were, needless to say, greatly appreciated. The Live Stock Club, the Biology Club, the Cercle Français, the Athletic Association have all had a season to look back on with pleasure, especially the latter organization, which carried on swimming and boxing activities in spite of the counter attractions of the rink and study. Sports day will not soon be forgotten and the memory of the college orchestra concerts and Mr. Musgrove's organ recitals will remain dear to many. Theatricals re-entered our college life and the annual gymnastic demonstration by the women students has also been revived. The endeavours of the Social Activities Committee gave us two Hobo parties and an outdoor picnic in the fall and provided the impetus for the many similar tramps that have been so popular this year. Our social life has been pleasant and will be remembered by all in spite of the exaggerated and often imaginary grievances of young boys and girls. Mixed tables will come to our miids, (especially the number of times we sat away down at No. 10), the boys' dance will be recalled, though not to the total exclusion of the other two dances or even of our Saturday Evenings.

Class and college spirit have flourished as they never have before, being evident on all proper occasions, whether it be leading the class or college yell on the field of battle or soaring to heights unknown at the sing song. Petty differences and jealousies which are after all so insignificant have been put aside to make way for co-operation, and a serious attention to duty has characterized the students' actions throughout the session. We have at least tried to carry on the traditions and aspirations of our Alma Mater, who has given of her best to develop our real manhood and womanhood, and to make our lives really worth while. The Residence Committees have not had

too anxious a year, though we understand that the coffers of the organization in the Women's Residence have fared much better than that of the brother organization in the Men's Building. We have it on authority that the students have been especially well behaved this year, conducting themselves in a manner consistent with the times in which they are living. On the whole therefore we have no hesitancy, seeing that the examination results have not yet been announced, on congratulating ourselves on the completion of a successful year and one which has been a great experience to all. No student, not excepting even him who has been most critical of people and things, leaves Mac's halls without a keen sense of appreciation of the good and the wisdom that has crept over him since he entered the gates last fall.

To the six graduating classes we bid our farewell. They leave behind them a reputation for a vigorous intellect, interesting personalities, good fellowship, and cheer that will be an inspiration to all their lower class-mates who have had the privilege of associating with them. We may not be quite qualified to speak but we feel sure that no better graduating classes have ever gone forth from Mac. We know that they will 'play the game' and wish them all the best that life has to offer.

We also wish all our other readers a good job, or a good rest this summer, after their hard winter's work in college or at the office.

* * *

The following exchanges have been received, with thanks. Space forbids more than a mere mention of them.

The *O.A.C. Review*, *Tamesis*, the *Argus*, *St. Andrew's College Review*, the *C. S. T. A. Mag.*, the *Blue and White*, the *Dalhousie Gazette*, the *Sheaf*, the *Mitre*, *King's College Record*, the *Cornell Countryman*, the *College Times*, the *Whisp*, and numerous pamphlets and bulletins.

Dr. Jull

AN APPRECIATION

Dr. Jull is leaving us.

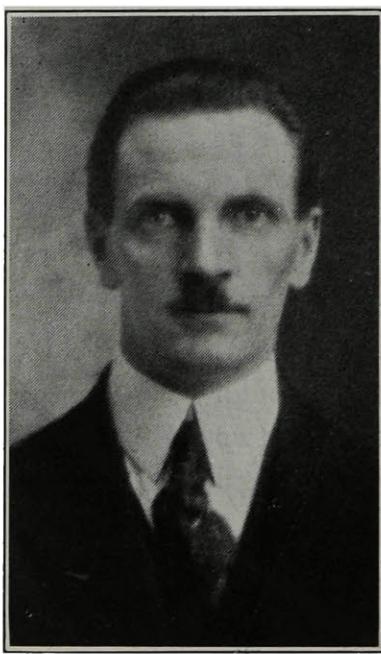
Since 1912 we have enjoyed the benefit and pleasure of his company, and although Dr. Jull will undoubtedly miss the associations he enjoyed whilst here at Macdonald, the students will be the greater losers, for it is not often that one finds a man with his personality and breadth of vision. Macdonald will certainly be the poorer without him.

* * *

Graduating with the degree of B. S. A. from O. A. C. in 1908 Dr. Jull was appointed to the staff of the West Virginia

has presented, in a very practical way, information that has been of inestimable benefit to farmers.

As head of the Poultry Department here he has developed it as only one who is interested in and enjoys his work can. Besides increasing the capacity of the plant from 800 to 2000 birds he has introduced a system of record-keeping that is to be envied. The courses of study were only two in number for the regular students eleven years ago, and although very practical, were not adequate. There are now available ten courses of study in



Dr Jull

Experiment Station, where he stayed one year. He then worked with the British Columbia Department of Agriculture for two years and came to Macdonald College in 1912, being attached to the staff of the Vermont College of Agriculture as well until 1913. He has travelled Canada thoroughly and has visited most of the northern United States.

To poultry interests as such Dr. Jull has contributed several valuable technical papers and through the agricultural press

poultry husbandry and they embrace all phases of the industry. Aviculture has become one of the basic agricultural pursuits and the department at Macdonald College has kept pace with its development. Research work, especially as regards the inheritance of egg production and its related problems has been given due attention and very creditable results obtained.

Dr. Jull's method of lecturing differs from that of most other professors with

whom we have come in contact. He aims to make the student think and obtain information for himself in a manner which makes for thorough training, not only in the acquisition of knowledge but in self-reliance and keenness of thought.

He has been president of the American Association of Instructors and Investigators in Poultry Husbandry, and is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the American Association of University Professors, and the Sigma Xi. He has also held the position of president of the Macdonald Branch of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists, and of such organizations as the Macdonald College Club, the Macdonald College Tennis Club, and the Macdonald College Golf Club. He has been a

consistent and active supporter of all student activities, acting as judge in their inter-class debates and as a very able referee in many of their basketball and baseball games. Dr. Jull keenly appreciated his association with the students.

Since he has been with us he has obtained the degrees of M. Sc. (McGill) and Ph. D. (Wisconsin) and now goes to Washington, D. C. to take up investigational work with the United States Department of Agriculture.

We all join in the wish that Dr. Jull will continue to climb the ladder of progress and know that he will not forget dear old Macdonald. May he do as much for those with whom he is about to come into contact as he has done for us.

Misused Words and Trite Phrases

By G. F. WRIGHT, *Montreal Star*.

Everything that man invents to further human ends he proceeds to worship and thereby to make harmful. In our age it is machines that are worshipped with the result that they destroy life instead of maintaining it. In the ages of magic men worshipped words; they imagined that if you knew the name of a supernatural being you could make him come by calling him as a child makes its mother come. To prove the influence of verbal magic two learned men have recently written a volume which other professors and members of the Intelligentsia are arguing about. The authors advance a new theory of "meaning" by the help of which they hope to allay the magical belief that even among the enlightened is still associated with words.

"Unless we fully realize the profound influence of superstitions concerning words," says this volume, "we shall not understand the fixity of certain widespread linguistic habits which still vitiate even the most careful thinking."

The quotation sums up in a few words a lesson too frequently overlooked in primer and in class-room that clarity of thought is often concealed in the muddiness of slovenly speech. Scores of words are used in speech and in writing that are trite and meaningless, hundreds of words are misused. It is a frequent failing of beginners in journalism to emulate faddish attempts at originality as goals towards which they should strive.

It is an old dictum in the newspaper world that there is nothing in the journalistic profession that necessitates the perversion of the mother tongue or forbids the use of the purest and most correct English. Most of the misuse of words in writing results from slovenliness, the careless seizing of the first hasty word that enters the writer's head. Often words are overused by writers and therefore become trite and meaningless. In the avoidance of these words and the finding of the Right word the style of the writer is improved.

During a short course of lectures delivered during the winter at Macdonald I compiled a number of lists of words that are commonly misused and a catalogue of trite expressions that should be avoided. I objected then—and I have seen nothing to cause me to soften or withdraw my objections to such words as

“Aggregate” when used for “total.”

“Selection” for “piece” or “composition.”

“Deal” for “transaction” or “arrangement.”

“Coincidence” when only one incident is mentioned.

“Four first,” for the “first four.”

“Amateur” at the game for “novice.”

In dealing with the dead the careless writer seems to let himself go. We have “remains” for “body,” “casket” for “coffin,” “obsequies” for “funeral” “deceased” for “died” and worst of all we read of “undertaking parlors.” As Charles Dana, the great editor of the *New York Sun*, once solemnly warned a young reporter, “If for no other reason than respect for the dead, please never write ‘undertaking parlors.’”

What a confusion there seems to be over the word sewage. Sewerage, in spite of many writers to the contrary, is a system of drainage, a sewer is a drain and sewage is the waste material that passes through it.

How often is “favor” used for “resemble.”

“fix” for “repair”

“claim” for “assert.”

“witness” for “see”

“sustained” injuries for “received” them.

How often do the correspondents who send in their notices of local concerts tell us that the pianist “performed,” just as if he was a trick gymnast or a stage magician, and how often are pieces “rendered” when only lard should be rendered.

Then again do not we often find

“Stop at” at hotel for “stay at” a hotel
“Transpire” for “take place” forgetting that to “transpire” means to “leak out.”

There is a sharp distinction between

“practically” and “virtually”

“different” and “various.”

“ugly” and “ill-tempered”

“mutual” and “common”

many writers to the contrary notwithstanding.

If you would write pure and therefore effective English shun such redundancies as

“Turned turtle”

“present incumbent”

“anthracite coal”

“new recruits”

If “dangerously ill” means anything it should mean ill with an infectious disease and not “alarmingly” ill or “critically” ill as is too often meant, while “She used him illy” which is sometimes heard in conversation if seldom seem in writing looks ridiculous when compared with “She used him welly.”

Nothing can be “very unique.” It is either unique or it is not and nothing can be more “nearly perfect” or “more perfect” for there should be but one standard of perfection.

Not every man who has a suit of evening clothes is necessarily a “clubman” and not every one who drinks claret or buys prints is a “connoisseur.”

We laugh at the office boy who “severs his connection” with the firm that employs him but we think it justifiable for the deputy-assistant-manager or the senior floor walker to do so, which is snobbish on our part. Most veterans are old and so are all adages, and a man is not in “bad shape” if he puffs and blows, although he may be in “bad condition.” News is not “broadcasted” by wireless just as stones are not “casted” by boys into ponds, and “anticipate” does not always mean “expect.”

Of the trite phases that have been used and misused until they have lost every trace of their first epigrammatic freshness there are

"Pandemonium reigned." (King Pan belongs to the Ramese dynasty)

"High noon and high dudgeon" (twin volumes badly shopworn.)

"The table groaned"

"The wee sma' hours"

"The light fantastic"

"Fought like a tiger"

"The Grim reaper"

"Immaculate linen"

"Land office business"

"Burly negro"

"Blushing bride"

"Natty suit."

"Minions of the law"

"City Fathers"

"Sickening thud"

"The bitter end"

"Sea of upturned faces"

"Whipped out a gun"

"Tiny tots"

"Small but appreciative audience"

"Sweltering heat"

"Madly in love"

"Elegantly gowned"

"A few well-chosen words"

"Typical Westerner"

and half a hundred more.

(Note to the Editor) I was walking across the campus of the College to bring this copy to your office when I overheard the following conversation. I repeat it word for word, setting naught down in malice or extenuation, for no words of mine could point a clearer lesson as to the looseness of diction that prevails—even among college studens.

" 'Lo, Slim, how's tricks?'"

"Fine 'n dandy. How she comin' Red."

"Finer'n silk. S'long."



Agriculture '24

The Student's Bookshelf

The best single volume dictionary is the "Standard." A convenient Encyclopedia is the "Everyman Encyclopedia" in twelve volumes.

Crabbe's or Fernald's "Book of Synonyms" is most helpful.

A great boon to the impecunious student is found in two great sets of books. The publishers have been public benefactors. The books are:

Everyman's Library :*Dent and Son.*
Home University Library: *Hodder and Stoughton*

The former contains hundreds of reprints of some of the world's greatest books. Many of the books in the following lists are published in this library. The University of Saskatchewan ordered the whole set as their library nucleus. Pre-war price was 30 cents; present price, 70 cents, but cheap at that. The second set consists of new books of 250 pages each written by masters of their subjects and divided into groups: History, Travel, Sociology, Science, Philosophy. For the non-technical, lay reader, who wishes an intelligent knowledge of many things, this library is recommended.

The following lists do not aim at completeness. The books, are, however, representative. The original purpose was to give the present fourth and third years, school of Agriculture, a list of books in which they might continue the literature taken in their third year. The literature consisted of five short courses in the Essay, the Short Story, the Drama, the Novel, and Modern Poetry. This list may therefore be considered an extension of those courses.

Essays

Montaigne: Essays (the father of the Essay).

Bacon: Essays.

Lamb: Essays of Elia.

Macaulay: Historical Essays.

Carlyle: Sartor Resartus (The well is deep, but the water is pure and cleansing.) Past and Present, Burns.

Stevenson: El Dorado, Aes Triplex Lantern Bearers, Pulvis et Umbra, Virginibus Puerisque.

Anthology: A Century of Essays.
(*Everyman's Library*)

Belloc: On Everything.

Chesterton: Tremendous Trifles.
Modern Essays. (sel. by Christopher Morley)

Tomlinson: London River, Mirrors of Downing Street

Plays

Shakespeare: King Lear, Macbeth, Hamlet, Othello (*The four great tragedies*).

Ibsen: Pillars of Society, Wild Duck, Doll's House.

Barrie: What Every Woman Knows, Admirable Crichton.

Galsworthy: Strife, Eldest Son.

Bann Kennedy: Servant in the House.

Percy MacKaye: Joan of Arc.

Shaw: Pygmalion, Mrs. Warren's Profession, Candida, Widowers' Houses.

Chesterton: Magic.

Wilde: Lady Windermere's Fan, An Ideal Husband.

Drinkwater: Lincoln, Cromwell, Mary Stuart.

Masefield: Tragedy of Nan, Philip the King.

Synge: Playboy of the Western World, Riders to the Sea.

Short Stories

Poe: Fall of The House of Usher, Gold Bug, Murders in The Rue Morgue, Descent into the Maelstrom.

Scott: Wondering Willie's Tale.
 Bret Harte: Luck of Roaring Camp, Miggs, Tennessee's Partner, Iliad of Sandy Bar.
 Stevenson: Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Markheim, Pavillion on the Links.
 Kipling: Man who Would be King, "They", Brushwood Boy, Greatest Story in The World, Incarnation of Krishna Mulvaney, Drums of Fore and Aft.
 Anatole France: "Procurator of Juæa."
 Zola: "Attack On The Mill."
 Conrad: The Heart of Darkness, Youth.
 Hardy: The Three Strangers.

Novels

Scott: Quentin Durward, Guy Manner-
 ing, Red Gauntlet, Old Mortality,
 Heart of Midlothian.
 Dickens: David Copperfield, Great Ex-
 pectations, Tale of Two Cities.
 Thackeray: Esmond, Vanity Fair, New-
 combes.
 Eliot: Mill on The Floss, Adam Bede,
 Romola.
 Stevenson: Treasure Island, St. Ives.
 Blackmore: Lorna Doone.
 Reade: Cloister and the Hearth.
 Defoe: Robinson Crusoe.
 Carroll: Alice in Wonderland (yes, I
 mean it!)
 Conrad: Lord Jim, Rescue.
 Meredith: Ordeal of Richard Feverel.
 Hardy: Tess of the D'Urbervilles, Far
 From the Madding Crowd, Wood-
 landers, Under the Greenwood Tree.

Historical Novels

Lytton: Harold, Last of the Barons.
 Kingsley: Hereward the Wake, Westward
 Ho!

Scott: Ivanhoe, Kenilworth, Fortunes of
 Nigel.
 Conan Doyle: White Company, Micah
 Clarke.
 Converse: Long Will.
 Stevenson: Black Arrow.
 Anthony Hope: Simon Dale.
 Thackeray: Henry Esmond.
 Wheyman: Ovington's Bank.
 E. L. White: Audivius Hedulio, (Rome
 under the Emperors).
 Reade: Cloister and the Hearth (Europe
 in the 15th Century).
 Eliot: Romola (Florence in the 15th Cen-
 tury).
 Stanley Wheyman: Under the Red Robe,
 A Gentleman of France, (France un-
 der Richelieu).
 Dumas: Three Musketeers.
 Twenty Years After (Louis XIII
 and XIV)
 Winston Churchill: Richard Carvel, Crisis,
 Crossing (United States History)

Modern Poetry

Masefield, Noyes, Drinkwater, Newbolt,
 Brooke, Bliss Carman, Marjorie Pickthall.
History and Economics.
 Wells: Outline of History (1 Vol. ed.)
 Clay: Economics for the General Reader.
 Carver: Rural Economics.
 Boyle: Agricultural Economics.
 Nourse: Agricultural Economics (selected
 from many writers)
 Macklin: Efficient Marketing.
 Powell: Co-operative Marketing.
 Warren Wilson: Evolution of Rural Com-
 munity.
 Gras: Development of Economic Life.
 Jenks: State and the Nation.
 Woodrow Wilson: State.
 Bryce: Canada as a Working Democracy.

H. D. Brant

The Graduating Class in Agriculture



Rickety Racks, Rickety Racks,
Chewing nails and iron tacks,
Out for vengeance, blood and gore,
'23 for evermore!

W. H. ARMITAGE ("Red").

He'd an air so distingué and debonnaire."

Sherbrooke, Que. High School, Sherbrooke. Entered Macdonald 1918. Dropped out one year. Class Sec'y 1st Year. Delegate S. C. A. Conv., Shawbridge, & Magazine Board 1921-22. Stock Judging Team Chicago, Toronto, Springfield 1922. Magazine Board 3rd. year. Class Basketball & College Rugby teams.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

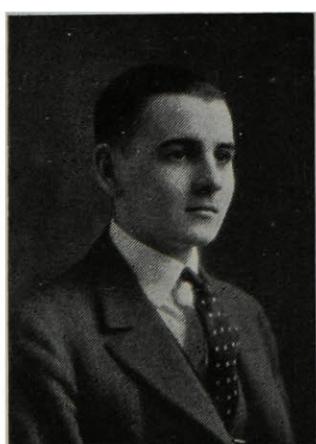
Characteristic:—A wise air.

Hobby:—Getting up in the morning.

Fate:—Matrimonial blister.



Wendell H. Armitage



Thomas Armstrong

THOMAS ARMSTRONG ("Tommie")

"No, not a woman hater he,

Though some might judge him so to be."

Ormskirk, Lancs., England, Montreal High School. Entered Macdonald 1919. Secretary Biology Club 1921-22. Secretary Senior Class. Class Soccer and College Baseball teams.

Option:—Entomology.

Characteristic:—Dark eyelashes.

Hobby:—The promised land.

Fate:—Buttonholing *Scarabidae*.



ERNEST A. ATWELL ("Jimmie")

"All in all he's a problem to puzzle the devil."

Barbados, B. W. I., Harrison College, Barbados. Joined 2nd. Artists' Rifles, 1917. In France with 25th. Kings Liverpool. Regt. Entered Macdonald 1919. College baseball. Class Treasurer 1920-21. Y. M. C. A. Rep. Editor Magazine 1922-23.

Option:—Plant Pathology.

Characteristic:—A sphinx.

Hobby:—Chopping wood.

Fate:—Static Biology.

ALEX D. BAKER ("Alec")

"His body brevity and wit his soul."

Winnipeg, Man. Winnipeg Preparatory School; Alexandra School; Model School; Montreal High School. Enlisted 35th. Field Battery August 1915, serving with this unit in France till its return to Canada in 1919. Learnt how to dance 1921-22. Attended church 1922-23. Class Prophet. Class baseball team.

Option:—Entomology.

Characteristic:—Height.

Hobby:—Asking posers.

Fate:—Bug house.



Alex D. Baker

G. HARRY BOWEN

"So busy a man as he ther nas, and yet, he seemed busier than he was." (Chaucer)

Montreal, Montreal High School. Overseas 23rd Reserve Battalion and in France with 5th. C. M. R. 1917-18. Interclass Debater 1st. year. Pres. Students' Council Senior year. Mgr. Athletics two years. Treas. Ath. Assc'n two years. College Rugby, Soccer, Basketball teams. Class Hockey and Baseball.

Option:—Horticulture.

Characteristic:—Borrowing notes.

Hobby:—Reprimanding freshmen.

Fate:—Marring nature.



G. H. Bowen

HARRIS W. BRIGHTON ("Weary")

"Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice."

Brockville, Ont. Victoria High School, Edmonton, Alta. Entered Macdonald 1914. Enlisted May 1915, P. P. C. L. I. In France July 1915. Pilot R. F. C. July 1917, gaining commission. Pres. Class, 1914-15, 1922-23. Class Debater three years. Treasurer Student's Council, 1914-15, 1922-23. Ass't Adv't Mgr. Mag. 1919-20. Sec'y. House Committee, 1919-20. Chairman Social Activities Committee three years. Mgr. Coll. Baseball 1920-21. Chairman Dance Committee two years.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—His voice.

Hobby:—Household Science.

Fate:—Chautauqua speaker.



Harris W. Brighton

KENNETH M. BURKE ("Ken")

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Enosburg, Vermont, U. S. A. Bellows Falls High School, Vt. McGill (Arts and Science) two years. Entered Macdonald 1921. First and last B. Sc. in Agriculture.

Option:—Selective.

Characteristic:—For the love of Mike!"

Hobby:—Flivvering with fliverous flappers.

Fate:—Bellboy at seaside hotel.



Kenneth M. Burke



F. Dimmock

FREDERICK DIMMOCK

E'en tho' vanquished, he could argue still."

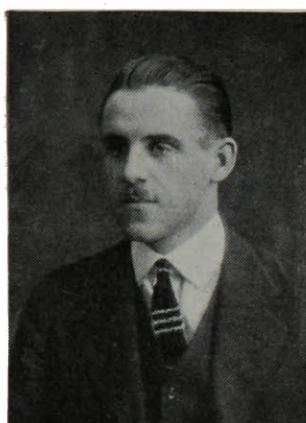
Edgeware, Middlesex, Eng. George St. School Toronto; Regent St. Polytechnic, London, Eng. Enlisted 1916. In France with 3rd. Inf. Brigade, 1st. Can. Div. Class Debater two years. Winner Pub. Speaking Contest 1922. Class Sec'y-Treas., 1920-21. Sec'y. Lit. and Deb. Soc., Mag. Board 1921-22. Sec'y. Ath. Ass'n; Mgr. Class Athletics; College Baseball and Soccer.

Option:—Agronomy.

Characteristic:—Destructive criticism.

Hobby:—Twilight walks.

Fate:—Perpetual "glume."



AR Graham

ARCHIBALD R. GRAHAM ("Archie")

"A gentle child of promise."

Inverness, Que. Inverness Academy. Entered Macdonald 1919. Magazine Board two years. Athletic Executive 1921-22. College Soccer and College Rugby teams. Class Hockey.

Option:—Entomology.

Characteristic:—Three eyebrows.

Hobby:—Rubber-heeled ties.

Fate:—Stalking locusts.

J. HUME GRISDALE

"The eternal feminine doth draw me on"

Ottawa. Ottawa Collegiate Institute. Entered Macdonald 1919. Magazine Board 1922-23. President S. C. A. 1922-23. Class Basketball. College Rugby. Stock Judging Team Chicago, Toronto, and Springfield. Treasurer, Live Stock Club 1922-23.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—A sailor's roll.

Hobby:—The Drama.

Fate:—Director of Agriculture, Westmount.



J. Hume Grisdale

E. WENDELL HOLDEN

"And no man here but honours him."

St. Armand Centre, Que. Franklin (Vt.) High School. Entered Macdonald with Class '18. Re-entered 1921-22. Class basketball and college rugby teams. President Live Stock Club. Judging Team Toronto and Chicago (High Man of Team).

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—His feet.

Hobby:—Annexing Calamities.

Fate:—Manufacturer of milk shakes.



E. W. Holden



Arthur J. G. Maw

ARTHUR J. G. MAW ("Art").

"*An angel watered lily.*" (Rossetti).

Ormstown, Que. High School, Ormstown. Entered Macdonald with Class '22 and dropped out one year. Magazine Board three years. Athletic Exec., two years. Students' Social Activities Committee 1921-22 and 1922-23. College Hockey, Baseball, and Basketball teams.

Option:—Poultry.

Characteristic:—Hair alignment.

Hobby:—Devotion to ladies.

Fate:—Bellhop in beauty parlour.

R. REGINALD McKIBBIN ("Mac").

"*An when I ope my mouth let no dog bark.*"

Chelsea, Que. Enlisted May 1916—overseas with Can. Signal Co. Entered Macdonald 1919. Magazine Board two years. Class Debater 2nd and 4th years. Vice-Pres. Junior Year. College Lit. and Deb. Soc. Exec. Pres. House Committee 1923. Class Soccer, College Rugby and Baseball teams.

Option:—Chemistry.

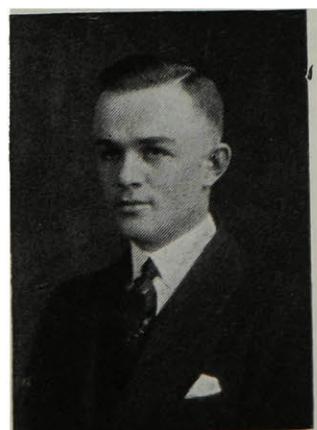
Characteristic:—A loud noise.

Hobby:—Starting something.

Fate:—Speaker A. O. A. C.



R. R. McKibbin



T. Edward McQuat.

T. E. McOUAT ("Eddie")

"*He cometh like a Roman triumph.*"

Lachute, P. Q. Lachute Academy. Enlisted as cadet R. F. C. 1918. Entered Macdonald 1919. Secretary House Committee 1920-21 and treasurer 1921-22. Fourth year; Pres. House Committee; Sec'y. Live Stock Club, Class Treasurer; Stock Judging Team Springfield Toronto and Chicago.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—An eye for beauty.

Hobby:—"Grace" before and after meals.

Fate:—Raising shoe leather.

WILFRID H. PERRON

"Still plotting when and where and how my business can be done."



W.H. Perron

St. Philippe de Chester, Que. Pointe-aux-Trembles College Entered Macdonald 1919. Joined 79th Battery (Montreal) C. F. A. 1918. Instructor Khaki University. Pres. Cercle Francais two years. Pres. Lit. and Debating Soc., 1922-23. Class football and hockey. First in elocutionary contest two years. Second, public speaking contest 1921-22. Field days, 1st in two mile twice and 1st in one mile 1922-23.

Option:—Horticulture.

Characteristic:—“Holy Moses.”

Hobby:—The cinema.

Fate:—Minister without portfolio.

LANCERLOT O. ROLLESTON

“Fetch three ounces of the red-haired girl I killed last midnight.” (Middleton)

Christianburg. Upper Demerara River, British Guiana. Dollar Academy. Clackmannanshire, Scot. Queen's College, Georgetown, Br. Guiana. Entered Macdonald 1919. Artist Magazine Board. College Soccer Team. College record, running broad jump. 2nd Indiv. Athletic Champ. third year.

Option:—Chemistry Selective.

Characteristic:—Asking for what he wants.

Hobby:—Gymnastics (physical).

Fate:—(Censored.)



Lancelot Rolleston

J. B. SMITH (“Big Jim”)

“Come gentle spirit, come.”

New Glasgow, Que. High Schools Lachute and New Glasgow. Overseas with 1st. Can. Tank Battalion. Entered Macdonald with Class '20. Magazine Board two years. Ass't Ed. 1917-18. Sec'y. Y. M. C. A. and Class 1917-18. Pres. Ath. Exec. 1922 and Mgr. Basketball Team. McGill boxing Champion, 175-lb., 1922. Class Basketball and College Basketball teams. Capt. Coll. Rugby Team. Individ. Cup, Field Day 1922-23. Stock Judging Team Chicago, Toronto.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—Size.

Hobby:—Knocking 'em out.

Fate:—To be adopted as “Red.”



J.B. Smith



J. PERCIVAL SPITTALL ("Doc.")

"The more he knows,

The more he knows he knows the less."

Washington, Co. Durham, England. Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Nova Scotia Agr. College. Entered Macdonald 1921. College Soccer team. Official (?) coffee pouer 1921 to 1923. Senior Class Undertaker.

Option:—Entomology.

Characteristic:—Working.

Hobby:—Oh! Celeste.

Fate:—Coffee parlour.

JOHN V. STEVENS

"Comb down his hair, Look! Look! It stands straight up"

Auburn, Kings Co., N. S. Acadia Collegiate Academy, Wolfville, N. S. Nova Scotia Agricultural College, Truro, N. S. Entered Macdonald 1921. Class Musician.

Option:—Chemistry.

Characteristic:—Tranquility.

Hobby:—Tickling the keys.

Fate:—Inventing love philtres.



T. CLIFFORD VANTERPOOL ("Van")

"A scholar, a gentleman—a good judge of women."

Saba, Dutch West Indies. Harrison College, Barbados, B. W. I. Entered Macdonald 1919. Mag. Board 1920-21; and Bus. Mgr. 1922-23. Class Sec'y. Juniors. Delegate S. C. A. Conference Shawbridge 1921. Gov-General's medal and Frederick John Longworth Memorial Prize 1921. Capt. Soccer Team. Individ. Champ. (Athletics) 1921, and 2nd 1920 and 1922. Coll. baseball. Vice-Pres. of Class and Class Debater, Senior year. Class Historian.

Option—Plant Pathology.

Characteristic:—“Eh! Man?”

Hobby:—Tabulating.

Fate—?





Edward K. Williams

EDWARD K. B. WILLIAMS ("Snookums")

"A child, crying for the light."

St. Gabriel de Brandon, Que. Commercial and Technical High, Montreal. Magazine Board two years. Class Hockey.

Option:—Poultry.

Characteristic:—Making dates.

Hobby:—Himself.

Fate:—Egg wiper.

RALPH L. WURTZBURGER ("Wurtzie")

*He liked whate'er he looked upon,
And his eyes went everywhere."*

Bloomington, Ill., U. S. A. Bloomington High School. In U. S. Army Medical Corps, 89th. Div. 1917-1919. Staff "McGill Daily," 1919-1920. Circ. Mgr. Coll. Magazine 1921-22; Stock Judging Team, Springfield, Mass. Prize Story Literary Society Competition, 1922.

Option:—Animal Husbandry.

Characteristic:—American.

Hobby:—Dual purpose types.

Fate:—Fattening baby beef.



R. L. Wurtzburger

HISTORY OF CLASS '23

Not only from the East did they come but from the other points of the compass as well. If regarding their wisdom you have any doubt, read further and learn for yourself, dear reader.

The first post-war class which entered Macdonald, on September 30th., 1919, was forty-nine strong. It was composed of men who had seen active service and others who had seen no inactive service; but all were now fired with one determination, "Mastery for service".

If you could have seen the eagerness with which they noted down — and believed — every utterance of the lecturer, or the mastery with which they devoured those apples while being shown over the orchard by the 'Hort.' professor in the afternoon, you would have realised that here was a class with an astounding amount of untapped energy and great

potentialities — enough for its four year course and more. This fact was quite early observed by the wary Sophs who met at once in conference and decided, without delay, to subdue its blatant bumptiousness by subjecting it to the inquisition of Initiation.

Hardly had it recovered from the shocks of initiation when the student reception was forced upon it. Do not for a moment harbour the thought that there was a man in the class afraid to meet the girls — No! But with hair of only four days' growth the boys were afraid that their skulls would be tanned by the searching gazes of the fair sex, and their feelings hurt by their laughter. Nevertheless, led on by the veteran fusser 'Colonel' Russet Cooper they were soon chatting with the girls with unsurpassed complacency, and became lost to their classmates, inasmuch as each had his attention occupied by

2,3075 girls. "If things continue like this," thought they, "it will never do to let our studies interfere with our college life". But that Senior in charge announced that the next item would be a 'Paul Jones'... and the freshmen danced; they avoided, and they sat out each with his last partner. The ratio was now one to one. Isn't it clear why the Paul Jones has always been unpopular with Class '23?

The next item to be featured by the chronicler is the "Battle of the Stirs," more commonly known as the class rush. Whiz....bang! The freshmen were at last on an equal footing, democratically speaking, with the other classes; now they could show their mettle, and never fear, they did it. The Sophs, viewing their brawny opponents from the stairs, became dubious as to what the result would be on the level and challenged them to charge the stairs. Without a moment's hesitation the freshmen's vanguard leaped to it, and within ten minutes their stalwarts, headed by their husky henchman Valiotion, had forced their way through the enemy's ranks thereby gaining the second floor landing, even though the Sophs had been reinforced by the Juniors. It is regrettable that no flashlight photo was taken of this event for your benefit, O reader.

With the fair damsels across the campus the class was popular, for were not two of their numbers marched in comic costume around the oval at noonday by their classmates as punishment for over-indulgence in fussing? Its members maintain that there was one grave mistake which they made as freshmen, and that was that they established such a reputation for hard work that it made it difficult for them to live up to it in subsequent years.

On re-entering Mac the class found its numbers reduced by one-half, owing primarily to the changed curriculum. It immediately organised itself, electing as president M. MacLennan, a man who had

the welfare of his class at heart.

Without any delay whatever it attacked its first sophomore duty; namely, the initiation of the freshmen, an event which it had been looking forward to for a whole long year. They outnumbered the unfortunate innocents by three to one and were therefore comparatively lenient; but their Chief Justice of the Supreme Court found it necessary to inflict severe punishment on three obstreperous freshmen who had committed gross errors. One was caught actually drinking soup with a knife, another had been using CS₂ as hair tonic, while a third was using garlic as a perfume.

Next was staged the Chicken Feed, that annual classic of the Sophomore year. The scene of activities was the Parish Hall, and fierce was the onslaught. No sympathy was shown towards the dead chickens; all feelings were bestowed on the live ones. This feed did get things going — principally money; for the Hudson Bay House, that historic rendez-vous, became frequented by members of the class, nor did they pay their visits "à la Stag".

What is known as the 'raid on the pectological treasures' was then staged in the Assembly Hall. Exhibition apples were the spoils; but alas! fifty cents per capita was the price paid for success. Notwithstanding, they were cheap at the price.

The class lived up to all Soph. precedents and performed its duties with great gusto. Songs, yells and the customary Soph tricks why it showed everybody that college life still had its pleasures. Them was the days, dear reader; them was the days.

"Won't we remember those college days. And the rah rah girls with the rah rah ways."

To put a befitting ending to the year's work, the last Sophomore night at college the class placed all the rolling stock

it could find on the oval. Yea, its deeds as Sophs will go down as masterpieces. In fact, rumour has it that the principal's secretary has them on record.

When the class assembled for its third year, its members found themselves divided into options. MacLennan ("Mac") was again chosen as president. Luckily its dwindling ranks had been strengthened by the arrival of Messrs. Baker, Brighton, Holden, Maw, Spittall and Stevens.

A new system of marking was now in vogue, under the changed curriculum; credit was being given for participation in college activities in addition to scholastic attainment. With this as a stimulus, the Juniors cleaned up on Field Day. In all other branches of athletics its men were well represented on each college team.

The class had a course in journalism which developed in each individual a 'nose for news'. This disease became so pronounced that the majority of the class broke into print. Wurtzburger and McKibbin were rash enough to write short stories and enter them in the story-writing competition, for which innovation two prizes were meted out to them. In matters elocutionary the class also won laurels.

Yet another great occurrence took place at Easter time. The class, having observed Lent vigorously by studying four nights a week, considered that a long holiday was its due, and as nearly half the boys had to catch the early freight to their homes on Holy Thursday, it decided to quit lectures at 11 a.m. To consider the *pros* and *cons* of this valorous deed a snap meeting of the powers was called, whereupon it was unanimously decided to award each member of the class with three demerit marks. This caused so much jealousy among the other years that, after duly considering the matter, the author-

ties decided to abolish the marking system for college activities. The chronicler mentions this as he thought that the real reason for such was not known.

There is not a member of the class who does not recall with pleasure the sleigh drive and toboggan party given by its Advisory Committee. Oh! the joys, the thrills...the ills. Enough!

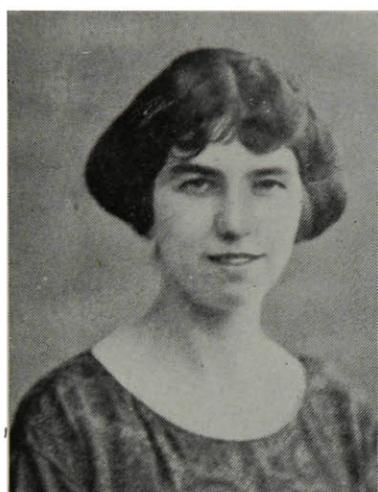
The care-free feeling which characterised the class in its early days did not disappear when organization responsibilities and academic work pressed hard upon it. "Weary" Brighton was elected class president, a position to which he was not new, as he was president of his freshman class. Need the historian recall the achievements as Seniors? The inter-class athletic trophy, the shield for indoor sports, and the debating shield were all won by the class. If there was anything doing the boys of '23 would always be in it. This year it was carried to the extreme when two of its members infected themselves with the scarlet fever pathogen. It is said that they did it to show a little college spirit, but we have our doubts.

If there is class other than '23 which has passed through Macdonald with a better record, the traditions have not reached the historian's ears. He honestly believes that, regardless of the different motives its members had when they entered college, they now realize that they came to become master adventurers in the field of modern opportunity. They have learnt that industry beats inspiration.

The class wishes to thank the authorities and the girls at the college for the pleasant times they have given them at parties, pink teas, dances and the like. Last but not least it now extends its heartiest gratitude to the staff for its pains-taking efforts in turning it into a class worthy of the B. S. A. degree.

Recorder-Gen. T. C. Vanterpool.

Household Science--B.H.S.



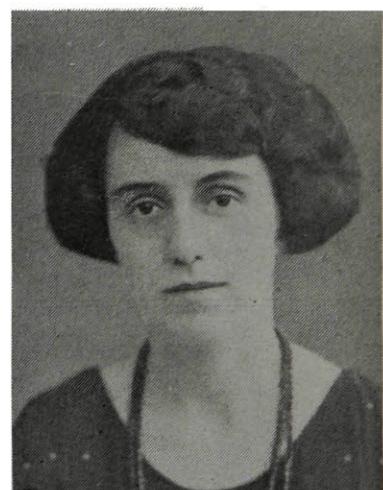
DOROTHY E. HODGE ("Dot")

"Blest with plain reason and sober sense."

Born Montreal. Educated at McGill University, coming to Mac. 1921.

Favourite Expression:—"Where's Happy?"

Hobby:—Too numerous to count.



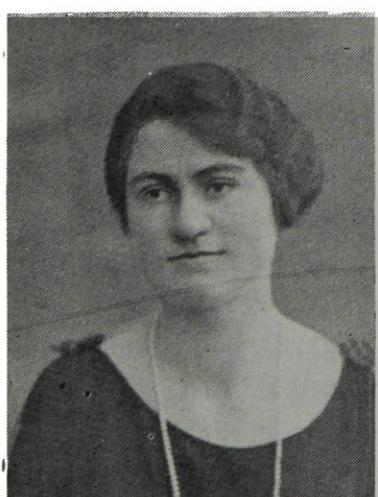
JEAN REYNER ("Mother")

*"With gentle, yet prevailing force,
Intent upon her destined course."*

Born Montreal. Educated McGill University, coming to Mac. 1921.

Favourite Expression:—"Don't fool yourself."

Hobby:—Kidding the foolish.



EMMA SAUNDERS ("Cinders")

"In friendship firm"

Born Woodstock, N. B. Educated at University of British Columbia. Came to Mac. in 1921.

Favourite Expression:—"If I don't get a letter—"

Hobby:—Keeping up with the Jones.



HARRIET O. F. VAN WART ("Happy")

"Full of wit and fire and fun."

Born Fredericton N. B. Educated at University of New Brunswick. Came to Mac. 1921.

Favourite Expression: "Dot Hodge, where are you?"

Hobby:—Strengthening the English language.

Senior Administrators



PHYLLIS A. CLARKE ("Phyl")
"The charm of a winsome personality."

Born Surrey, England. Educated Manchester High School for Girls. Science Debating Team, '20-21, 21-22. President Home Economics Club '21-22. President House Committee, Fall Term '22-23, Vice-President Students' Council Fall Term '22-23.

Hobby:—Spoofing the "family."

Favorite saying: —"No I am *not* fussing today."

Ambition:—To acquire the art of seasoning.

HAZEL S. DUNLAP ("Hazel S.")
*"Her air, her smile, her motions told
 Of womanly completeness."*

Born Truro, Nova Scotia. Educated St. John High School. Short course Macdonald College. Class secretary '21-22. President, Home Economics Club, '22-23.

Hobby:—Cooking over a camp fire.

Favorite saying:—"I'm just starved."

Ambition:—To wear a white uniform with a high collar.



MARGERY H. FISK
*"To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive,
 and the true success is to labor."*

Born: Abbotsford, P. Q. Educated: Abbotsford and Granby, P. Q.

Hobby:—Aesthetic dancing.

Favorite saying:—What sort of an animile is this?"

Ambition:—To be Fanny Farmer's fanciest cook.



ANNA J. McINNES ("Arn")

"Born to soothe distress and lighten care."

Born Pictou, Nova Scotia. Educated Pictou Academy, Dalhousie University. Vice-President Students' Christian Association '22-23.

Hobby:—Telling Fortunes.

Favourite Saying:—"I'm a careless wretch, I ought to be drowned."

Ambition:—To prevent the disruption of the family called 'Dear.'



MARION MONKLEY ("Monkey")

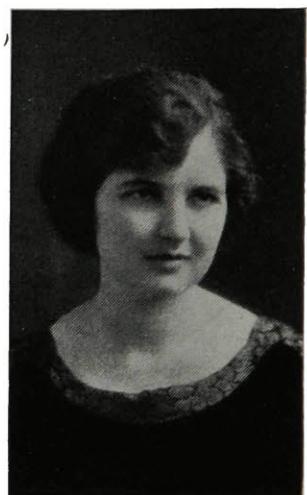
"She's aye sae blithe and cheerie"

Born: Summerside. P. E. I. Educated: Summerside, and Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown P. E. I.

Hobby:—Demonstrating the value of H. Sc. Training.

Favorite saying:—“But my dear, honest to goodness, you can't afford—!”

Ambition:—To learn the combination of a sink trap.



FRANCES G. KATHLEEN POLLOCK ("Polly")

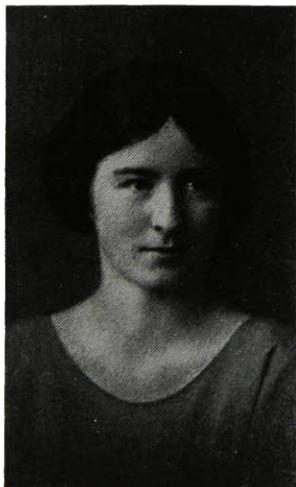
"What winning graces, what majestic mien!"

Born Fergus, Ontario. Educated Coburg Collegiate, Granby High School. President House Committee Spring Term '19-20, '22-23.

Hobby:—Biology.

Favorite saying: “What I want to know is—”

Ambition:—To apply the “Principles of Efficiency” to the management of an institution—for two.



ELEANOR CREELMAN REE

"Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike,

And, like the sun, they shine on all alike—except one!"

Born: Rossland, B. C. Educated “Braemar,” Vancouver B. C., and University of Washington.

Hobby:—Feeding the brute.

Favourite saying:—“Look at here! And there's not a thing in the house for you to eat!”

Ambition:—Satisfied.



MARGARET ROBERTSON

*"She was a scholar, and a ripe and good one,
And to those that sought her sweet as summer."*

Born: Brockville. Sec'y. Treas. Homemakers, 1921-22. Sec'y. Home Economics Club, 1922-23.

Hobby:—Studying art (“A?”)

Favorite saying: “I have so much to do—but it can wait!”

Ambition:—The perfect brew of lemon tea.



MYRTLE K. SCOTT ("Mike")

"Course I's wicked—I's mighty wicked, anyhow. I can't help it."

Born: Fredericton, N. B. Educated Fredericton High School, and University of New Brunswick. Science Representative on Students' Activities C'tee, 1922-23.

Hobby:—Talking about Bo.

Favorite saying:—“For I am determined to hold out to the end.”

Ambition:—To catch that mouse.

N. JEAN WEEKS ("Weekie")

"A wee, modest, crimson-tipp'd flower."

Born: Newport, N. S. Educated “Edgehill” Windsor, and Maritime Business College, N. S. Ass't. Editor Magazine, 1921-22. Science Debating Team, 1921-22; 2nd Vice-Pres. Lit. and Debating Society 1922-23. President House C'tee, Winter Term 1923. Vice-Pres. Students' Council, Winter Term 1922-23. Vice-Pres. Home Economics Club, 1922-23.

Hobby:—Trying to fight with The Family.

Favorite saying: Going downtown? Bring me 10c worth of peanuts?”

Ambition:—To be a little *tough*.



KATHLEEN M. WHITNEY ("K")

"I will arise and go

Where the golden apples grow."

Born Abbotsford, Quebec. Educated Abbotsford Model School, Granby High School. Class Secretary, '22-23. Athletic Executive '22-23.

Hobby:—Slamming doors.

Favorite saying:—“Listen kids—! No, I won't tell you.

Ambition:—To manage a fruit farm.



GRACE BUTLER YEATS ("Yeatsey")

"And the President showed good judgment in all things."

Born Toronto, Ontario. Educated Stirling High School. Class President, 1921-23.

Hobby:—Teaing with wifie at Mrs. Wright's.

Favorite saying: “I just love this place over the weekends.”

Ambition:—To put her hair up.



Genetics and the Animal Breeder

By E. W. Crampton, M. S.,

Lecturer in Animal Husbandry, Macdonald College.

Perhaps one of the most discussed subjects of to-day is that of Genetics—the study of inheritance. In one or another of its many forms this science is of interest to all. To the student it reveals the bigness and the complexity of life. To the man of the world it acts like a mystery—stimulating curiosity, whether idle or with a desire to learn. To the breeder it is a tool, the use of which should make his success doubly sure.

Nevertheless Genetics is to-day somewhat disappointing to the average animal breeder. This fact, however, is not at all the fault of the science but is rather the result of an over-enthusiastic introduction with which this new idea was presented to the practical breeder. From the glowing accounts of the value of this discovery to the livestock industry, farmers were led to believe that breeding practices were at once to be revolutionized, that the key to success was found, and that failure in breeding operations would soon be a thing of the past.

Unfortunately, such was not and is not the case. No radical changes from the best practices in animal breeding have been made because of the discovery of Mendelism. In fact a large majority of the most successful animal breeders of to-day have little if any so called scientific knowledge concerning the natural laws of inheritance with which they are working and upon which their results depend. It is often the case that these are the men to whom Genetics has been the most disappointing. No one knows better than the breeder himself the grief that attends the breeding game. No class of men were more eager for a discovery which

would eliminate the uncertainty existing in the production of desirable animals. The failure of this science to measure up to the standards set for it by some of its earlier followers has made many breeders extremely skeptical of its practical value.

The question arises, then, "Has Genetics fallen down on the job?" Should the discovery since 1900 of some of the laws governing inheritance have radically changed the practices of breeders which have been evolved from generations of experience?

The breeding of animals by man for more or less definite purposes goes back to prehistoric times. As soon as man began the domestication of animals he of necessity began to control to some extent their matings.

A high degree of perfection in the art of breeding was attained long before any attempt was made to discover or study the laws controlling its workings. The Arab, for example, developed his wonderful horse without a knowledge of the laws of heredity. Thomas Blakewell, Amos Cruickshank, John Hewer, all famous breeders of their day, knew nothing of Genetics, yet their methods produced animals which were intrinsically as fine as any we produce to-day. Much of the best stock to-day traces its ancestry directly to herds and flocks established long before Mendel's works were discovered. A great deal of the present improvement in livestock is due to improved methods of care and management rather than to better breeding. By purely empirical methods man has steadily improved the quality of livestock since domestication began, and long before the advent of Genetics a rel-



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atively high level was reached by the most skillful breeders.

Nor can all the credit for this improvement be given to man. Many noted animals in history were the results of accidents and unplanned matings.

Lancaster Comet, because of his poor head, was banished by Amos Cruickshank to the back pasture with some discarded heifers, one of which became the dam of the Champion of England — the greatest Shorthorn sire. Whitehall Sultan, one of the most noted Shorthorn sires in America came from a mating which the herdsman made against his owner's orders. Sir David, the outstanding bull of early Herefords, was the product of an accidental mating.

On the other hand such animals as Anxiety 4th, Carfield, Trojan, Avondale, Hambletonian 10, and countless others, which are in a large measure responsible for the present excellence of the breeds which they represent, were the result of carefully planned matings.

Empirical methods however, though possible of excellent results, are wasteful and slow in operation. When they are successful it is obviously because at just that joint the practice was, by chance, in exact conformity with the law concerned. After long years of trial and error methods those practices which were not in accord with the basic natural laws have been eliminated and this improvement made.

It should be remembered that these fundamental laws were in operation before they were discovered by man and therefore it is obvious that the recent discovery of some of them could not be expected to change the breeders' way of obtaining results—a way that had been brought into close conformity with these laws by years of experience.

What, then, has Genetics contributed of value to the practical stockman? Here it may be well to consider just what the

aim of the Geneticist is. What is his goal? The fundamental aim of Genetics is to interpret the natural laws which govern inheritance, and through this knowledge to be able to guide and direct the breeder to such practices as are in harmony with them. In other words, by a knowledge of the laws of heredity the breeder should be able so to plan his operations that he will be working with and not against Nature.

Thus far the chief contribution of Genetics to the breeders' art has been that of interpreting the results obtained by the various breeding practices. To what limits of usefulness this science will go as more is learned concerning it cannot be stated at present. In a few specific instances the Geneticist is now able to show the breeder exactly how to proceed to obtain a particular result which heretofore has been obtained only by chance. As time goes on these instances will doubtless increase in number, but it is much more probable that this increased knowledge will result in the discarding of wasteful practices rather than in radically changing breeding methods as a whole.

As to what laws of inheritance Genetics has interpreted which are of direct value to the animal breeder, Pearl lists four:

First. That the fundamental basis of all inheritance lies in the germ rather than in the body cells.

Such beliefs as 'Telegony,' 'Maternal Impression,' and 'Saturation' may, in the light of this discovery, be discarded, and the breeder freed from their influence. Where one realizes the degree to which the breeding industry has been dominated by such beliefs it is indeed a real service that Genetics has performed in proving them worthless.

Secondly. That individual characters or groups of characters in most cases are transmitted as units.

This has given a new meaning to the term "pure bred." For example we now know that an animal may be "pure bred" for the character of hornlessness and still be a mongrel in all other respects.

It has certainly simplified the breeders' problem to know that for practical purposes such characteristics as color, early maturity, particular conformation, milking qualities, fertility, etc., behave as units in inheritance.

Thirdly. That in the great majority of cases the Mendelian law of segregation and recombination of characters operates.

The hereditary material contributed by the sire and that of the dam are sorted out and recombined in all the combinations mathematically possible. An understanding of this law enables the breeder to interpret the results of his breeding operations and to plan his next steps with much more certainty than was before possible.

Fourthly. That it is extremely doubtful whether the germinal basis of the heritable unit character can be changed by man.

Selection, Genetics tells us, acts as a sorting out process rather than as a creative one. New types appear because of

new combinations of old hereditary material. This means that acquired characters are not heritable. It does not in any way discourage the attempts of man to develop individuals to their full capacity (for how else can we find out the inherent capabilities of an animal except they are developed) but it does say that an animal as a breeding prospect is no better than his heritage regardless of his acquired excellence. The belief by stockmen that feeding more than breeding was the means of improving livestock was one of the causes of the relatively slow advance in animal improvement during the early history of this country. Both are important, but without good breeding, good feeding does permanently improve livestock.

There are many other principles which are rapidly being uncovered by Genetics and which in a relatively short time will be well enough understood to be of direct value to the breeder.

When the time and expense involved in animal experimentation and the relatively short period during which scientific attention has been focussed upon it are considered, the breeder has no just cause to feel disappointed in the results obtained thus far by this science.



In Economics Class

Dr. Brunt—"The farmer is the only man who can carry on his business for an indefinite time without making money."

Perron—"There are two others, sir—Mrs Wright and Angell.

At the Girls' Dance

L. C. (to Miss Green)—"The next dance is 'A Kiss in the Dark,' Miss Green. Be careful, he's going to get it now, or never."

Miss Green—"Oh, L. C., I'm so tired, I don't care what happens to me."



Faculty Items

Many members of the Staff added to the sum total of their knowledge of music, Monday evening, April 16, in the assembly hall of Royal Victoria College, when Dr. Dayton C. Miller, Professor of Physics in the Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio, lectured on "Visible Sound."

Dr. Robertson, formerly Principal of the College, addressed the Ste. Anne-de-Bellevue Women's Club on Tuesday, April 17th. Dr. Robertson was the guest of Professor and Mrs. Lochhead.

Dr. Norman Shaw of McGill University was the guest of Dean Laird on April 24.

"The Ladies of Cranford" was presented by the residents of 'Glenaledale' on Wednesday March 28, in the Assembly Hall. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all present, and a substantial sum was collected which will be used for interior decoration of the residence.

Dr. Grant and Mrs. Lochhead are visiting with the former's parents, previous to taking up their residence in Ottawa.

At the Annual meeting of the Macdonald College Golf Club, held on April 9, the following officers were elected: Honorary President, Dr. Harrison; President, Mr. Ness; Secy-treas., Dr. Du Porte; Green Committee, Professor Bunting; Match and Handicap, Dr. Hood; Entertainment, Mr. Hodgins; Ladies, Mrs. Barton.

Dr. M. A. Jull has resigned his posi-

tion as Head of the Department of Poultry to accept an appointment as Chief of the Poultry Division, Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, D. C. Dr. Jull has been a member of the Staff since 1912, and his leaving will be keenly felt not only by the Staff and the students, but also by his many friends throughout the province. The best wishes of the Staff go with Dr. Jull to his new field of activity.

The engagements have been announced of Miss M. May Chute of the School of Household Science to Mr. Alfred Maw, and of Miss Frances E. Snider of the School of Household Science to Mr. L. C. McOuat.

The Macdonald College Tennis Club has organized for the ensuing year with the following officers: President, Mr. H. H. Howitt; Secy-Treas., Miss Grace Armstrong; Match Committee, Miss C. M. Sutton, Miss Mabel Price, Mr. C. M. R. Amaron, and Mr. Walsh.

Professor T. G. Bunting gave a lecture on "Ornamental Planting for the Suburban Home" on Wednesday evening, May 2, at the new Herbert Symonds School, Notre Dame de Grace.

Dean Laird attended the National Conference on Education held in the Hart House and the Convocation Hall at Toronto University from April 3 to 8. Dean Laird was appointed one of the 50 members as a result of the Winnipeg Conference in 1919.





The Joys of Teaching

By C. B. Ogden, T.'23

Do I hear someone say optimist? You ask, "what joy is there in work where the leaders have been regarded from time immemorial as the legitimate object of ridicule?" I am not trying to deny or shield the schoolma'am and schoolmaster from this scathing ridicule, but what I venture to do is to point out where the earnest and devoted teacher finds great joy in his daily work.

First and foremost, in order to receive the greatest joy we must have respect for our profession. If we are ashamed of our calling, if we regret openly and publicly that we are not lawyers, physicians, dentists, blacksmiths, carpenters or anything other than a teacher, we cannot gain the respect of the public or receive the satisfaction which gives one joy in his work. It is the teacher who has the greatest fidelity and devotion for his work who can best serve. Faithful service gives unbounded joy. This can be experienced in other branches of work, but I mention it as a reminder that this joy is far from lacking in the daily school life.

Once you have become enthusiastic in your work, you experience what I may

term accidental joy. This means the everyday joke, and the foolish yet ingenious things the children do and say. Imagine a zealous teacher presenting a lesson on microbes to a class. In order to make the lesson interesting, and add humor to facts he tells this story: "These little animals are sometimes known by different names in different countries. For instance in Paris they are sometimes called parasites, in Germany germs, but in Ireland microbes." Later, when Teacher asked Alice to tell something about microbes, she replied, "A microbe is an Irishman." The teacher must treat such replies very ingeniously, and guide the pupil to a clearer understanding. He may even appear quite distressed, but be assured that all these witty replies or jokes are stored for future reference and amusement. This is the accidental joy.

But there is another joy greater than this—the joy of companionship. That is to say, instead of the school boy being the teacher's natural enemy and providential tormentor, he may become an ardent supporter and constant friend. What joy to be a companion of youth! Can a truer

friend be found than the teen aged boy or girl? The pleasure found in their trust and devotion is worth many hours of wearisome toil. When a teacher becomes the confidant of the bashful pupil, he has gained a powerful ally; and when he shares his pupils' joys or sorrows, and helps to carry their burdens and cares, he has gained a victory. What opportunity for the eager teacher is here afforded? He can advise, guide, direct and inspire his pupils. If the teacher himself cannot be a Cicero, Shakespeare, Napoleon or Pitt, he may inspire and help someone else. Then it may be said of you as of Ghirlandajo, that he was the teacher of Michael Angelo.

This is all possible because on every side the teacher is surrounded with youth. Youth is the material with which the teacher constantly deals. Herein lies the greatest difference between teaching and other professions. The blacksmith takes a piece of iron, and by his skill hammers and shapes it into the desired form. The potter takes the clay, and moulds and fashions it into the intended form. The teacher deals with human brains. He fashions the character, and develops the intellect. What business or profession calls for a deeper insight, wiser methods, or more delicate and skillful treatment than that of quickening the intellect and moulding the character of the youth? Here we have the future of a nation, and the des-

tiny of humanity. Can teachers afford to be careless when such odds are at stake? No, never?—this is a sacred charge, and we must fulfil our vows to mankind. If it is the greatest service, it is also the greatest joy.

Of course the teacher's path is not always strewn with roses. There are the ever pressing and perplexing cares of the schoolroom, with its inexorable demands upon the teacher's vitality and patience. Many a teacher is worried and disgusted with troublesome boys, annoying girls and wearisome hours of poor examination papers, or dull, badly constructed compositions. These are just a few of the thorns. But what is a victory without opposition? How more fragrant the flower obtained from the bog! How much greater the joy after having changed the stubborn, obstinate pupil to a devoted friend and faithful disciple!

Doubtless all do not see these pleasures, and I know there are many who do not envy us our privilege—unless it is our summer vacation. But still I make an appeal to more earnest young people to enter the profession. Society is waiting, calling—earnestly and anxiously—for men and women of broader culture, quicker intelligence and enlightened understanding to take the little ones of the future generations by the hand, and lead them into ways of wisdom, virtue, usefulness and happiness.



"Glenaledale"

The Monotony of Being Good

By Mina Stewart, T'23.

It was some wise person who seeing there were no absolutely good people in the world, remarked, "Those whom the gods love die young." Some wiser person added "They are probably bored to death." This is quite true and what is more, it is logical. To be always dressed in the same color, to always wear the same dull uniform, would become monotonous; in the same way, to be continually good would soon grow tiresome. Fortunately, few of us attempt this feat.

The road of Right,—a long, straight, narrow highway—stretches away into eternity; no challenging curves, no alluring twists or bends—only a rigid, unwavering line, drawn with mathematical precision. Most of us, however, soon discover that there are many fascinating little by-paths branching off from this thoroughfare, and that, by stealing down them, we may vary the monotony of our journey most pleasantly. We wander through pastures green and cool; we follow burbling brooks under the grateful shade of primæval forest; we saunter down sylvan dells; we steal ghost-like, at night, into orchards, for that most luscious delight— forbidden fruit. Then refreshed and renewed, we return to the main road.

Being good is like walking in a lovely park, observing all the "Keep off the Grass" and "Do not Pick the Flowers" signs. We generally march along the gravel path, intending no harm, but suddenly we find our feet have wandered onto the grass, and our hands, somehow, have gathered a bouquet. We turn to flee, encounter a policeman, and after the smoke of battle clears, we resolve "Never Again!"—but forget our resolution in a few short hours, as usual.

You may say there is a pleasure in doing one's duty. Yes, but doesn't the pleasure of neglecting one's duty once in

a while exceed it? It must, or all of us would do our duty all the time. Such a gray prospect! The world would lose much of its laughter and song. We should be so busy thinking of "Our Duty" (written in letters of flame on our minds) that we would not see the purple of the distant hills; the gold in the heart of the rose, or the blue of a child's eyes. We should rise with the lark, yes, but we should not hear its song, or see the sparkle of the dew on the grass—we should have ears and eyes for only Duty.

After all when we are nearing the end of our journey, do we remember the endless hours of plodding along the straight road? Do we remember the gray days, with their long round of petty duties? Rather, don't we, with a thrill for remembered pleasures, think of the sweetness of our stolen joys? Don't we remember the wasted hour, when, in the rose-tinted dawn of a May morning, we dallied with Pleasure—perhaps with Folly, in an orchard, whitish-pink with apple blossom? Don't we remember, with a pang of regret for "dear, dead days," the frosty twilight of a November evening, when, deep in a scented spruce grove, we lay by a gypsy camp-fire, and watched the first star of evening appear above the sunset glow? Don't we remember the midsummer night, when we danced, with other joy-drunk mortals — and, who knows? perhaps with fairies, too — under a mad, white moon? These are the things that stay with us; these things we remember all the days of our life.

Some one said, "All things in moderation." Let us, then, sin in moderation, and be temperate in righteousness. "Do your duty, but don't overdo it." The man who says, "I have always done my Duty!" congratulates himself that he has never heard much of the music in the Song of Life.



Model Teachers, 1922-'23

Live As The Elements Live It

By Carolyn A. Cox, Elem. T. '23

"Hail! hail! the gang's all here!"

We, the Elements '23, wish to leave behind us some record of our College days besides the frowns of despair and wrinkles of anxiety which have been gathering rapidly on the brows of staff-members who have ordered our ways during the past few months, and therefore.....

* * *

Mr. McOuat says there are eighty elements, but two well-meaning ladies of the

marking our laundry, which turns up missing, visits us frequently on Sunday morning, in fact takes better care of us than our mothers, for do we not attend service regularly?

* * *

In our life nothing exciting ever happens. Occasionally one of our number is asked out to afternoon tea and is so worried by the thoughts of exams. that she



Elem. Teachers, Spring 1923

staff think they have their hands quite full enough with thirty-four.

One of these ladies possesses a really miraculous cure for hysteria. No matter how much we may dislike the lady or her methods, we must admit that she knows how to manage "a case of nerves."

The other lady insists that we act like "dignified young ladies," begs us to be more careful of the college furniture (young men included), cautions us about

forgets to go. Or if she goes, says she must hurry back because supper is at five.

Besides these there is always someone with a "box from home." We have had several real good "feeds."

Debates, concerts, movies and speeches fill up some of our spare time, and on week-nights afford a good excuse for a rest from study.

* * *

The Elements have a fad! Yes, really!

They are collecting material for their "memory books." If you are a zealous collector you are likely to have all sorts of things happen. As I said before, you are asked out to tea. You want a memento and hide one of your lumps of sugar in your "hankie." You are just congratulating yourself when suddenly you want to sneeze. You grab your handkerchief—away into the middle of the room rolls your lump of sugar.

* * *

From eight to ten is study period, I mean it is supposed to be. The dormitory settles down to a certain degree of quietness, more from fear of the House Committee than from any love of study.

From an adjoining room comes a stifled scream and a muttered something about cockroaches.

I try to settle down; where shall I begin? French, we have only 20 pages; arithmetic, Klapper 14 pages and a device for teaching fractions; drawing, two pages of perspective objects and two lesson plans. How kind and considerate are our instructors! I sit and think a little Oh, I might as well go visiting.

At the first place I call I find a circus in full swing. Gym Demonstration rehear-

sals are interesting, but they endanger the necks and limbs of would-be acrobats. I am cordially invited to join the company but having no desire to spend a week in the infirmary I decline and return home.

My auburn-haired room-mate has long been in the realm of dreams. From past experience I know it is no use going to see my immediate neighbours. I mount the headrail of my bed and peep over. Just as I thought! Two are sound asleep, the other two are industriously covering sheet after sheet of paper with pots, kettles, and pans, with an eye to perspective. I stand and watch them a moment, they do not look up, no hope of companionship there! I decide to retire.

My head has hardly touched the pillow when the 10 o'clock bell rings. Bedlam let loose! Up the corridor rushes the other member who with my three neighbours make up the Terrible Four! They start their usual evening concert on favorite College songs. Their voices eventually fade into nothingness and the last conscious recollection is:

Good-bye old Mac. for evermore
Our College days will soon be o'er
We've been good friends you will agree
Just see what you've done for us.

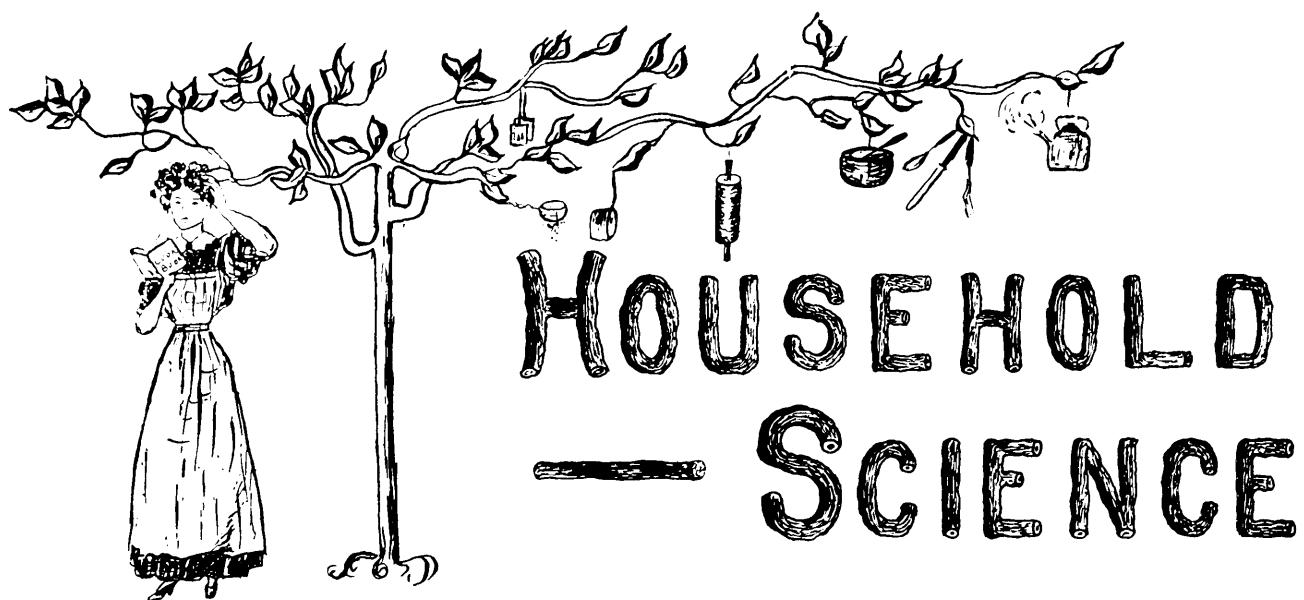
Teachers' Alumni

The class of '22 seems to be well represented in various parts of the province; the following are a few of the names and places in which they are teaching:—Miss L. Rice, Buckingham, P. Q., Miss V. Simmons, Edward VII, Montreal; Miss M. Chadsey, Waterville, P. Q.; Miss I. Levencrown, Aberdeen School, Montreal; Miss E. Lapointe, Tetraultville School; Miss M. Bousquet, Aubut, Temiscouata County, P. Q.

Among those of the Intermediate teachers class of '20 are Miss Flavia Soles (President) teaching in Sherbrooke Central School; Miss Marion Low, Earl Grey, Montreal; Miss Dorothy Stark, Argyle School, Westmount; and Miss H. M. McCammon, Montreal West.

Miss Grace Watson of the same year is teaching in Argyle School, Westmount.

Miss F. L. Wilson T'13, is teaching in Knowlton High School.



Investigational Work In Cookery

By Jean Reyner, B. H. S. '23

Except, perhaps, for the delightfully tantalizing odours which creep through the corridors and let it be known that bread is being made, or meats are being cooked, the student-body as a whole knows little of what is going on in the Household Science Department of Macdonald College. At table, the girls of the green and white uniform make mention of "the apartment," or "being cook of the function" or "I have to feed my chicken," all phrases which denote types of work carried on by the Science girls.

Since, however, the inauguration of the B. H. S. course, a new work has been added to the department, namely, Investigational Work in Cookery.

Two years ago, the first girls to take the B. H. S. course came to Macdonald. They had previously completed two years in either Science or Arts at McGill or some other accepted University. They came to Mac. to take their last two years in Household Science preparatory to receiving the degree of Bachelor of Household Science conferred by McGill University.

To these girls was given the honour of carrying on investigational cookery.

The work is as yet of very small dimensions, as time does not permit of carrying it out on anything but a minute scale. The work done, however, is carefully done, and inspired by earnest thought and preparation on the part of the students, but most of all by the unfailing interest and guidance of the instructors.

Before entering into the details of the investigational work carried on this year, it may be best to make some explanation of just what "investigational cookery" covers. First and foremost, it is not Experimental Cookery. This work, done by all the senior years, is a carrying out of experiments to show the action and reaction of heat and other physical changes, from the results of which are formulated the basic principles underlying cookery. On the other hand, investigational work does not denote learning something already known. Investigational work aims at finding out something new, whereby the present day knowledge may benefit and become of greater use and value. For

instance such work may be carried on in the interest of nutrition, to investigate different foods and different methods of cookery as to resulting nutritive values. Again, there are many fallacies, very popular in the circle of cookery. Investigational work may determine whether there is a valid reason for certain standards set down or for certain statements made. Time aspects may also be considered, the changing of which in cookery may affect quantity and quality of the food. The time actually required in food preparation is in itself an interesting problem. So on it goes covering many phases of work but in all developing an enquiring state of mind, accuracy of manipulation and a general determination to find out something, perhaps thought of but not positively known; to so probe into the matter that results will be definite and conclusive and above all helpful to others, whether it be methods of cooking, whether it be modifications of recipes or whether it be substitution of one food for another.

The investigational work in Cookery carried on this year covered a period of approximately four months. Two three-hour periods per week were devoted to the work, all theory as well as recording of results being done outside laboratory hours. Very simple problems were first worked upon, in order that the students might gain confidence and develop great accuracy in their work. At all times it was taken for granted that the girls knew how to do the various kinds of cooking. They were there to use their own knowledge, initiative and methods to find out better ways or means, to seek and prove something not already known.

One of the first problems attacked was "To find the cost of one cup of orange juice from small, medium and large oranges." How many times have people taken it for granted that a large orange gives the most juice? Did they, however,

consider the cost? This experiment was carefully carried out. The juice from the same number of oranges of each size was extracted. This was measured volumetrically as well as by weight. The cost of the yield was determined and from this the cost of one cup of juice found. It is interesting to note the result: "That Florida medium-size oranges are best considering juice obtained and cost."

An experiment in prunes was carried out "To find which grade of prune is most economical as to cost, food value and palatability. Three grades of prunes were used, and it was found, on the judgement of six people, that the small prune was most economical, had the most attractive appearance and was most acceptable as to taste.

Many times housewives have wondered whether to buy expensive or cheap rice. They have asked themselves whether one was any better than the other, and if so, in what way. This question was solved in an investigation, "To determine comparative cost, texture, appearance and flavor of three different grades of rice (boiled)." The grades of rice used varied from a broken rice to the higher grades such as Japan ice drips. The manipulation in all cases was the same, and great care and accuracy were observed in the carrying out of each step. The results proved that "while Japan ice drips (the more expensive grade) was the first in flavor, the cheaper rice ranked higher in texture and appearance." Quite an interesting conclusion since we at once know that in dishes where rice is being used in combination with other foods and will not be the dominating flavor, the cheaper rices may be used to advantage.

Still another simple experiment was carried out "To determine the comparative texture, taste, appearance and cost of apple sauce, made from fresh, and dried apples. On the decision of the various

judges, the conclusion was reached "that the sauce from the fresh apples was first in appearance and flavor but was higher in cost than that from dried apples." The relative difference in cost, however, was so small that the fresh apples were given preference.

More advanced problems were then undertaken. Such problems as Home-made *vs.* Commercial products were considered as to relative value, taking into account fuel value, appearance, flavor, cost and time in preparation. Under this heading cereals, cakes, soups and salad dressings were investigated.

Modifications of recipes were worked upon in an investigation into the proportions called for in various kinds of pancakes. Methods of cooking fish were tried, the results being based on comparative fuel value, cost, appearance, flavor and texture. Comparisons were made as to

sweetening power, flavor, cost and fuel value of various kinds of sugar and quite astonishing conclusions arrived at.

In all fourteen investigations were carried out, ranging from the amount of juice in an orange to the fat substitutes which might be used in pastry making. The work was thoroughly enjoyed and proved a constant source of interest to the students.

It is the one regret of the girls doing this work, that the other Science girls were not able to see the results and keep in touch with the work carried on. There is no doubt it is a matter of great joy that in a measure they are achieving something worth while, and a great satisfaction to see the results being formulated into a newer knowledge for all. In short, the most splendid inspiration of all is the feeling that they are, in the tiniest degree, trying to live up to the Macdonald motto "Mastery for Service."



Homemakers, 1923

Reducing The Cost of Living

By Dorothy M. Sangster, B. H. S. '24.

The cost of living is one of the greatest economic problems of the present day. As civilization advances, new inventions are devised which serve not to simplify, but to render this question more complicated, and one seldom picks up a magazine or newspaper without seeing some reference to the subject. Various plans and theories are brought forward and budgets drawn up to suit different requirements, but no one system or rule applies to us all. Experience has shown, however, that there are a few general ways of reducing costs without reducing comfort and happiness.

We do not all have the same standard of living, and consequently the same idea of costs or values. Take the two extremes, well illustrated in the modern motion picture. How often is the scene laid in a palatial home, with luxurious furnishings and extensive lawns and gardens, the people with apparently nothing to do but amuse themselves (except father, who is usually in some financial difficulty) with dancing, riding, motoring and golf. We often see the other extreme too—a pathetic neglected family with a drunken father, and living conditions that barely sustain life. Neither of these two classes are interested in reducing the cost of living, except perhaps the father of the extravagant family, and pride keeps him where he is. It is the people somewhere between these two extremes that are really the most interested. It is with them we are concerned.

How do people go about reducing costs? There are right ways, and there are wrong ways. We have all seen people who deprive themselves of something they really need in order to save money. Of course this is sometimes necessary, but

some people really enjoy being uncomfortable just to save a few dollars. It does not pay to save at the expense of health or happiness. For instance, suppose a family has a great passion for going to the theatre and go three or four times weekly. Suddenly they decide to reduce expenses and all theatre-going is stopped. The family becomes sulky and disagreeable. How much better would it not have been to compromise and cut it down to once a week. They would still have had that one time to look forward to. (Even then, however, they would probably consider themselves martyrs, and would tell everyone they were speaking to about the great sacrifice they were making.)

Often, too, we hear someone say, "I cannot afford to go to Mrs. Wright's again this month," yet it is not very long before we find them there again. They make resolutions, but they never keep them. The reductions have been too extreme, and cannot be lived up to. You cannot reduce the cost of living by rash, happiness-destroying resolutions.

Stephen Leacock, in his story "The Man in Asbestos," makes fun of the way people carry ideas to extremes. In his story the author wakes up a million years from now. Everything seems dull and lifeless. Absolute quietness reigns. (Women's Residence between 8 and 10 p. m.) The houses are crumbling into ruins. Human beings are wandering slowly and aimlessly about; no one is working. He learns the reason from one of these people—living has at last been reduced to a science. There is no work to do. The people are dressed in asbestos, which never wears out. When a new suit is required, presumably by an addition to the population, it is obtained from one of the vast store-

houses, which were filled centuries ago, and contain enough to last forever. There is no cooking to do. Nourishment is taken in the form of a pill every so often. (These pills were also manufactured and stored ages ago.) There are neither telephones, telegraphs nor railroads, for what is the idea of communicating with people at a distance, or travelling from place to place? Education is obtained by means of a slight surgical operation on the brain. (Think what a lot of worry this would save nowadays). There are no theatres, dance-halls, or other places causing unnecessary work. People just live; there is nothing to worry about. It was with a great feeling of relief, however, that the author awoke from his standardized existence to our life of noise, rush and worry, where the struggle which continually goes on brings with it keen joys as well as deep sorrows.

After all, it is the struggle itself that gives zest to life. It is with this in mind that we should look into the subject of reducing costs. Regard it, not as a hardship, but as an interesting game. Try different experiments, and compare results. Do not think you are a marvel of unselfishness because you do with half a chocolate bar instead of two. Other people have done without any and not suffered the least for it.

Your expenses will fall under four general heads—clothes, food, shelter and pleasure and advancement.

The requirements of clothing may be summed up in two words—comfort and suitability. To some people this item is a serious worry, and it is amusing the standards they set. To wear an evening dress more than twice would be terrible, a made-over garment is out of the question, and if anyone has anything new when they have not, they feel neglected and have a fit of the blues. Again, some people like to wear unusual and striking

clothing. Others prefer their apparel plain and inconspicuous. The clothing and appearance of a person are often only a slight indication of their character however. The man with the patent-leather hair and the latest cut to his coat does not always make the truest friend, and it is very often just as well not to tell too many secrets to the girl with that correct shade of pink to her cheek, and the fashionable Paris model gown. One cannot reduce the cost of clothing by shortening skirts and sleeves, but by learning what materials and designs are best in the long run, and not buying on impulse.

The next item of expense is food. The functions of food are to provide energy and building-material for the body. It should be inviting and palatable. Food values cannot be discussed here, but they are important and must be understood if intelligent cooking is to be carried on. Among the common avenues of waste under food are the excessive use of canned goods, and the frequent visits to the delicatessen shop on the corner. Many young and inexperienced housekeepers try in these ways to make up for their ignorance of cooking, but it is a most expensive way. They also buy only the best cuts of meat, for these are easily prepared. Think of the waste that occurs also in burnt cakes, bullet-proof biscuits, and numerous other failures. One of the surest ways to reduce the cost of food is to learn how to cook properly.

Food standards change with the years and vary in different countries. When we read Dickens, we wonder at the huge banquets that were prevalent in those days, with one meat course after another. From Dickens also we learn that the poor man's regular fare was bread and ale. Today the problem is more involved with vitamines, calories and complicated chemical combinations, but it is simpler than

it sounds, and results well repay the time spent in study.

Proper shelter is one of the first requirements for comfortable living. A roof over our heads and sufficient warmth to protect us from the weather would fulfil the physical requirements. But shelter is not home. Boarding-houses and hotels are all very well for a time, but they are too impersonal, unfeeling. Even residential colleges, where groups of congenial people are gathered together, tend to stifle personality and mould everyone in the same fashion. A home should be a place where one can find encouragement, sympathy and companionship, and where one is held, not by rules and regulations, but by unselfishness, and consideration for others.

There are various factors influencing the cost of shelter. Here such questions as to whether it is cheaper to own or rent a home, to live in a single house or an apartment, arise. Again the problem of cost reduction is connected with the stan-

dards set by the family. Some people prefer to live in a small house with ground around it; others would sacrifice the ground and have a larger house. In budgeting, the cost of shelter is considered to vary proportionately as the income.

The last item of expense—pleasure—is the most interesting. It is here that the greatest leaks may occur. Some people think pleasure means going to the theatre or a dance every other night; others every night. Some people must be doing something exciting all the time; they form a craving for excitement which appears never to be satisfied. Amusement, above all things, should be planned with regard to the income. For those who can afford it, travelling forms an excellent means of combining pleasure and education. But we cannot travel all the time, and we must resort to pleasures that are not so expensive. Swimming, tennis, canoeing and fishing all have their devotees, and who does not enjoy a picnic, especially one with rubber boots, fried eggs and



Junior Administrators, 1923

maple sugar? A walk, with a friend, or even a dog, for company, is a satisfying way to spend time; and if the place is Macdonald, and if the friend is from the other side of the campus, and if the time is Sunday afternoon, you have all the excitement of prohibited pleasure as well.

Among quiet pleasures, we have the enjoyment of a good library. Books are trusty friends, and we may read them alone or with others. A good game of cards, chess, or checkers provides a happy evening for some people.

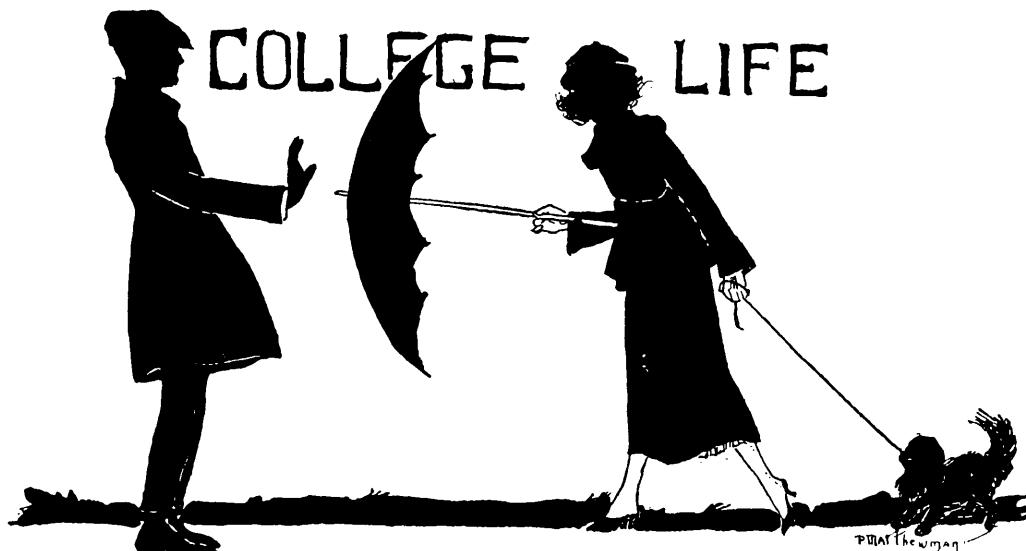
In any case, one invaluable asset one

must have in order to get the most out of life, without increasing the cost of the getting, is a sense of humour. It will carry one happily through many situations that would otherwise be dull and depressing, and will enable one to find interest in the uninteresting. It is a good substitute for temper, and is essential when attempting to reduce costs.

In short, then, the only thing necessary to reduce the cost of living is to suit our wants to our income, and not crave something we cannot have, for the simple reason that we cannot have it.



Junior B. H. S.



THE GIRLS' DANCE.

Oh, Spring, if April come, can the Girls' Dance be far behind?

And so Spring brought us the night of Friday April twentieth, and the Girls' Dance, the last big social event of the year. The women students in residence threw open their doors to entertain their friends who had been waiting and waiting for weeks. Verily, this is the night of nights!

As the clock approached the hour of eight, the guests assembled in the foyer and corridors of the residence. Shouts of "Have you seen my woman" and "I wonder where—is" could be heard. In due time harmony succeeded discord and tranquillity prevailed. She had been found!

After being received by Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, Miss Russell, and Miss Pollock, President of the Girls' House Committee, the jubilant couples congregated in the gymnasium. Then without warning, the orchestra burst into strains of witching music, which set the whole gymnasium into a swirl of dancers. Joy reigned supreme. The floor was excellent and more than one couple were forced to exercise care to keep their equilibrium.

As is customary at Macdonald dances, supper was served in the dining room, which was decorated for the occasion. After everyone had partaken of the deli-

cacies that were served the dining hall was deserted, and dancing resumed. The orchestra came back with renewed vigour and generous encores.

The balloon and serpentine dances were the surprises of the evening, and proved to be very pleasant novelties. Who will forget the scene that followed, when a thousand balloons of all shapes, colours and sizes were let down simultaneously from both ends of the hall?

The interested spectator could not help but notice that the waltz seemed to have regained much of its old-time popularity. No doubt, the reception it received was stimulated by the wonderful moonlight that streamed from the heavenly balcony. The punch that was dispensed so liberally by "Auntie" Bell and her assistants, was very refreshing and received favourable comment.

Music for the occasion was furnished by the ever popular McGill Orchestra. One of the members of the troupe gave an oratorical exhibition during one of the dances, and succeeded in fascinating his audience—for a time.

"Three o'clock in the morning, just one more waltz with you," came all too soon, and was followed speedily by the National Anthem and college yells. A most delightful dance had ended.

Lingering farewells

D. R. W. '26.

THE SOPHOMORE CHICKEN DINNER

"Say, fellows, look up partners and start to starve off now," it was announced one Thursday, "the Chicken Dinner is coming off Saturday." With one accord a dozen stalwarts tightened their belts a link, and resolved to sacrifice the immediate present for the future they had cherished ever since they had started to feed those poor, long-legged, hungry-looking cockerels back in November.

But those poor, lanky cockerels, on whom they had wasted so much time and feed in the fall, had long since passed on to their rest in the college dining room, without the Sophs appropriating any of them for the customary feed. "Too bad to let an occasion like that slip past," remarked some of their upper-class mates. Not so, brethren. The directing minds of the Sophs knew well that chicken soup would have been the limit of a feed on such birds; besides they had noticed a pen of Brahmans, that were waxing exceeding plump as the winter wore on.

Saturday, March the 24th.

A tragedy in two acts.

ACT I. Scene I. Main entrance of Mrs. Wright's hunger-wrecking establishment. Enter fourteen Sophs adorned with partners, broad smiles and clothes fitting loosely at the waist.

Scene 2. (Censored.)

Scene 3. Dining Room of the Hudson Bay House. Tables shifted against the walls, gramophone in one corner. Characters moving painfully around in an attempt to dance. All wearing tight fitting clothes and larger smiles than in Scene 1—smiles of realization.

ACT 2. Room 118, Men's Residence. Sophomores lounging around on beds. Enter another Soph. "Say, Joe, got any indigestion tablets?" Burst of sympathetic laughter from the group.

Joe—"Sorry Casp, we've just given the last one to Ward."

CURTAIN.

S. McQ. W., '25.

MACDONALD COLLEGE OR- CHESTRA CONCERT

An entertainment in the form of a concert was provided the students and staff of Macdonald College in the Assembly Hall, on April 14th. 1923.

A number of talented artists were secured from Montreal for the occasion. Their efforts were very much appreciated by the audience. Encore after encore was given them and they very kindly responded to the applause of their enraptured listeners.

The Girls' Glee Club of the College is to be particularly commended on their fine presentations, especially the selection entitled "The Sandman's Song," by McKinney. This was one of the most delightful items on the programme, and shows to what heights a group of girls with musical inclinations may attain.

The College Orchestra entertained its appreciative audience with a number of delightful numbers. This group of musicians should prove to be a valuable asset to college life and one of which the students and anyone connected with the institution should be proud. Owing to the generosity of two local gentlemen, namely Mr. R. R. MacAulay and Mr. H. Fallis, a double bass has been procured for the Orchestra. This is a move in the right direction and it is to be hoped that in the future percussion instruments may also be added. Under the able leadership of Mr. Birkett Musgrave, F. R. C. O., the orchestra has reached the highest point of perfection.

The vocal presentations of Miss Frances James were applauded again and again. In the singing of her second song

entitled. "Hark, I hear the Lover's Flute," she was encored no less than four times. Miss James certainly pleased her critical audience with her selections and it is to be hoped that she will favor us with another visit on some future occasion.

The evening was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King."

Stan Pearce.

SENIOR-FRESHMEN DEBATE

The final inter-class debate of the year was held in the Assembly Hall on the evening of March 21st, when the Senior year won the Robertson Shield by defeating the Freshmen in a keenly contested debate— Resolved: "That Government Control of Liquor is Preferable to Total Prohibition."

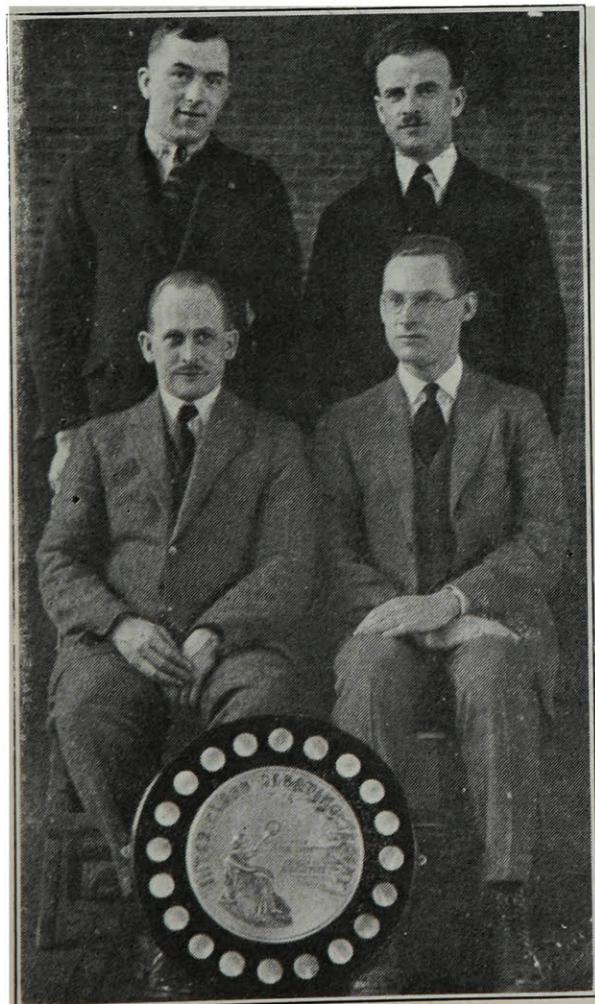
Messrs. Brighton and Vanterpool, in upholding the affirmative for the Seniors, made a strong point of the way in which the Province of Quebec was solving the liquor question. They pointed out that the Quebec Liquor Law had done more for the cause of temperance than the total prohibition legislation of other parts of Canada and the United States; and that criminality and drunkenness were less in Quebec than in any other part of America.

For the negative, Messrs. Walker and Cooper argued the necessity for prohibition by outlining the conditions existing before prohibition came into force, and the many benefits accruing from the present laws in the United States. They attacked Government control and contended that it was no control; that it was engineered by the liquor interests; and that it is a political, moral and economic failure.

The supporters of each side were still arguing the question when Mr. Percival, the chairman of the judges, gave the decision in favor of the affirmative.

HOUSE COMMITTEE PARTY

On Thursday, April 12, the members of the two house committees threw off their cares and indulged in a sugaring-off party given by the Men's Executive. The group left the college shortly after four, and walked, waded and climbed to Morgan's woods. Those who knew where to borrow rubber boots, wore them, and the rest chose the drier paths. Under the direction of experienced picknickers, the fires were put to most useful purposes. Coffee was made, eggs fried, and bread toasted in a manner that even a household science expert could not have improved on, nor could any mathematician have cut the cake more accurately. The syrup, which was put over the fire by three forerunners of the party, was soon ready



The Senior Debating Team 1922-'23

to pour on the snow, where it did not long remain. When certain pairs of hands were at last unstuck, the party started homeward, and arrived at the college at seven, to find that no harm had befallen the place during their absence.

We will long remember the good time we had that day. Three cheers for the boys!

JUNIORS VISIT THE 'STAR'

On Saturday, April 14, the third years in Agriculture and Household Science visited the printing offices of the Montreal Daily Star. Through the kindness of Mr. Wright, the different stages in the production of the paper were fully explained to us. First we saw the linotype machine in operation, and each received a souvenir in the form of his name cast by the machine. We were then shown the way in which the mats and printing forms are prepared. The printing machine itself proved a great attraction and the way in which forty-eight page papers were put together at such a rate particularly appealed to us. Finally we saw the counting and mailing of the papers. We all came away determined to be some day Editor of the Star, although we did not all have dinner at the Mount Royal.

OUR PICNIC-SUPPER

"Oh boy, doesn't that taste good?"

Well might they say that, for those sandwiches made of eggs and bacon, cooked over a roaring camp-fire surely had a taste such as is possible only in the outdoors!

Most of you have had, at some time or other, a picnic-supper, when you cooked your own food and sat around a fire to munch it, while the radiating warmth of the embers promoted a feeling of congeniality amongst all those present. Such was the case when the members of the Students' Council felt the call of the open,

Wednesday April 25th, and consequently had a picnic-supper at the invitation of the lady members.

An ideal place in the midst of the woods was found at Lighthouse Point, where the river flowed by, laden with floating packs of ice; the picnic-ground, already supplied with fireplaces, made by some previous party; and with a playground close at hand. Furthermore the weatherman provided the ideal spring day for the occasion, and with mixed company, well, Fortune surely smiled on us!

Fires were soon roaring and in a short time the kettle was singing merrily, while the eggs and bacon produced a lively sizzling and welcome odour to the hungry party. Banished were all the scientific methods of cooking, as taught in the School of Household Science, and for this occasion, we resorted to our natural tendencies and methods—practised at home and in army days, when resourcefulness was the keynote. The coffee was "par excellence" while the tasty doughnuts made at the undisputedly renowned Mrs. Wright's, followed by the apples, which really were delicious, gave the finishing touches and completed the menu.

The keen edge of our appetites thus inadequately taken off, we lingered around the fire in a lazing and free-from-care attitude, until it was decided to have a game of ball. The mixed sides furnished heaps of amusement, and the various styles, antics, and ability in playing caused much merriment. In spite of some batters continually standing on the home-plate, and of some never failing to miss catching the ball, and of still others persisting to throw the ball just where it was not wanted, we all had a good time, and made the most of the pleasure it afforded. The cool evening air, however, drove us back to the fire place, where the glowing embers were quickly fanned into a bright blaze.

As we sat around the fire, whose light

cast many bright reflections on our happy faces, we gave vent to our feelings in numerous songs—popular, classical, spiritual—and, oh, yes, college songs too! We would have liked to have lingered around the fire, but as our time-limit was almost up, we were obliged to leave its cheery blaze and welcome warmth. By this time the moon had risen, and as we lingered along the homeward trail, it furnished a kindly light, and provided an appropriate finish to the end of an already perfect day.

When we arrived at the college, we gave our usual yoo-hoos, toot-toots, and yells, while the boys were strong in their praises and appreciation of the girls' efforts. With a kindly "good-night!" we parted to our respective residences, feeling that such a party provides a pleasant departure in the ordinary routine of our college life.—

G. H. B. '23.

THE PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

The Literary Society of Macdonald College held its annual Public Speaking Contest on April 18th this year. Both sides of the campus were represented, but although the majority of the entries were men, more than half of the prizes were carried off by the fairer sex.

During the course of the evening the audience went into fits of laughter, at times shed tears freely, and again at times listened attentively under the spell of eloquence which poured forth from the mouth of the speaker.

Mr. Hetherington, the winner of the contest, opened the entertainment with a few remarks about the weather. He dealt with the weather in a more logical way than the weatherman has dealt with us during the past winter.

The speakers from across the campus, Miss Coleman and Miss Friedman who

were second and third respectively, gave us a remarkable demonstration of what women can do on the public platform if only given an opportunity. In coming elections we will have no hesitancy in voting for women senators.

Mr. Perron in a remarkable speech enlightened us somewhat on the ear-ring situation. However, as the economic value of ear-rings was not yet clear to him, reference was made to Dr. J. P. Spittall who is at present delving into that long field of research.

One of the outstanding orations of the evening was given by Mr. Cooper. Mr. Cooper in a well chosen speech, presented the Irish Loyalists Question. Coming from the Old Country himself, he was in a position to talk intelligently on his subject.

M. Lanthier spoke on the cigar. He pointed out that politics would be a failure without it, and that therefore women must take to cigars rather than cigarettes before they can hope to attain political fame.

We are all familiar with Macdonald; but are we as familiar as we ought to be? Mr. Bowen laid stress on the excellent opportunities we have at Macdonald to fit ourselves for future life. We are letting opportunities slide every day. A landscape gardener himself, he also endeavoured to point out to us the grandeur of the college and urged that we take advantage of the opportunities thrown in our way.

Miss Weeks, the second vice president of the society occupied the chair, and Miss Cruise, Dr. Brunt and Dr. Lynde acted as judges. We will not attempt to criticize their decision, but to some it was rather surprising.

Mrs. Brunt, who distributed the prizes, was presented with a bouquet of flowers, and the meeting ended in the customary way.—G. S. M.

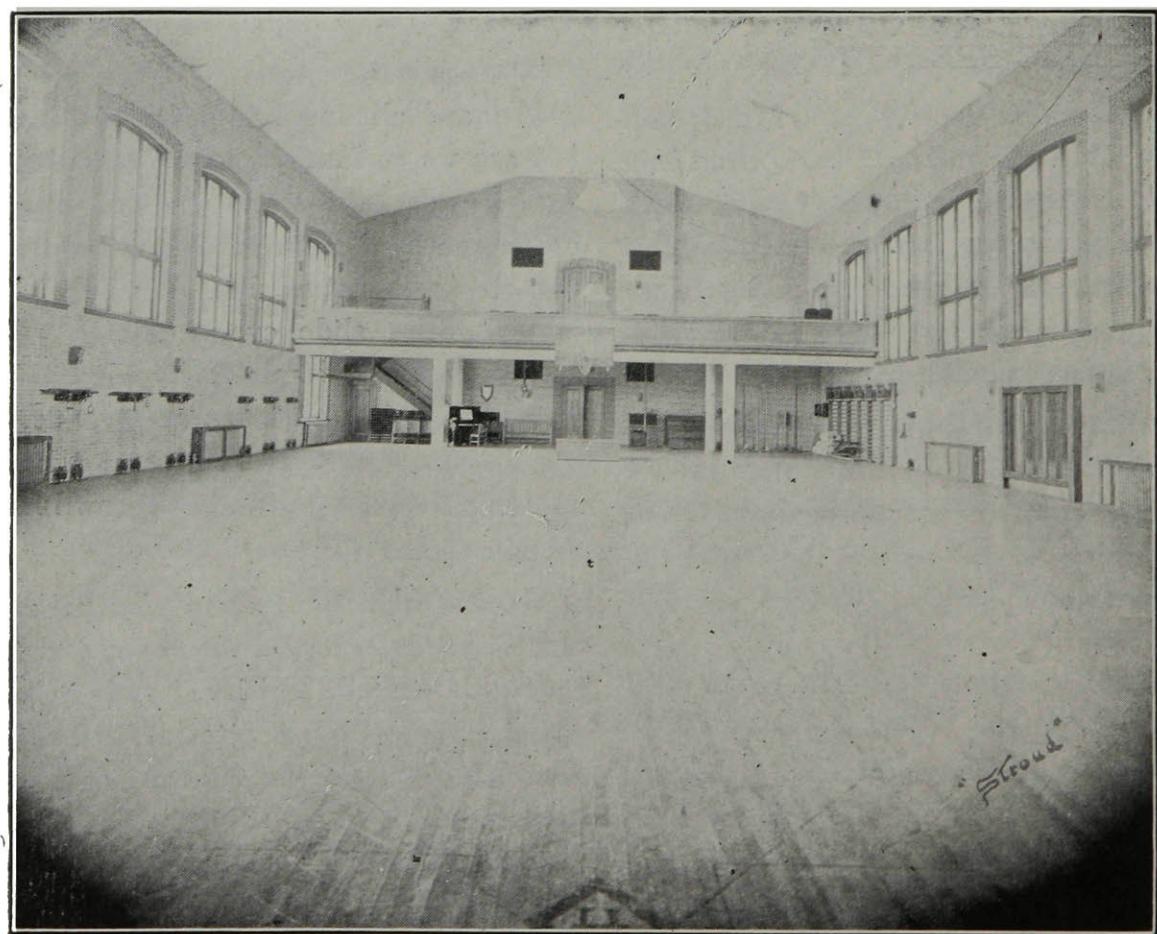
THE WEEKLY ENTERTAINMENT

College men and women who find dormitory life either interesting or irksome give little attention to the routine of community life. Athletics and the ordinary activities of social life are accepted without comment when a few words of appreciation or condemnation would be pertinent. The purpose of this article is to say a few words in approval of that most insignificant (?) part of the social life at Macdonald—the Saturday night entertainment.

The student body of the three Schools of the College is composed largely of young men and women fresh from urban or rural high schools. From all parts of the world they come in a more or less state of verdancy. The first Saturday here is really a red-letter day in the lives of the embryonic teachers and scientists for on the evening of that day the initial dance is given.

At about seven-thirty the residents of the two dormitories file into the gymnasium in the Women's Residence. The first real glimpse of the social aspect of the affair dawns upon many as they are cordially received by the Superintendent of Residences, the President of the Girls' House Committee and the other officers, who ordinarily constitute the "Reception Committee." After a few introductions have been made the music begins and all who are familiar with the intricacies of the modern dance muster sufficient courage to make merry. Those who believe they know not how to walk or skip about look longingly on for a short time, but finally the great plunge is taken and some young man or woman finds a real task in teaching some one, who seems to be all feet, how to dance.

Such are the happenings of the first night. Those that follow are much like the first but differ in the fact that less and



The Girls' Gym.

less teaching is required and more time is available for jolly chats as friendships are formed.

Then as the months roll by the words of the old song are verified and "Where are our verdant Freshmen?" is replaced by "Safe now in the Social Class."

Those of us who have spent a year at dear old Mac. can't help but look back with satisfaction on the weekly dance. We all feel that from seven-thirty, or to be exact, from seven-fifty to nine-thirty each Saturday night is not the least part of our college life.

"All hail, Macdonald, we sing to thee!"

S. W. H.

LE CONCERT ANNUEL DE CERCLE FRANÇAIS

La Fortune sourit aux audacieux. Le concert fort bien réussi que le Cercle donnait dans la salle académique du college, le soir du 25 avril, en fut un nouvel exemple.

On nous a offert cette année deux charmantes comédies et un programme musical à satisfaire les plus exigeants. L'exécution ne laissa rien à désirer et l'auditoire sut en féliciter les artistes par ses applaudissements. Au vrai, une maison d'enseignement de langue française serait heureuse d'avoir pareille séance à son crédit.

Le concert débuta par la pièce "Au Pensionnat." Les demoiselles Holt et La-pointe, dans le rôle d'étudiantes volages, et les demoiselles Low et Westbrooke dans celui de professeur indulgent et de maman sévère, respectivement, surent nous égayer et nous intéresser durant tout le cours des deux actes.

La deuxième comédie n'était rien moins que "La Cigale chez les Fourmis" de Legouvé et Labiche. Les demoiselles Lamb (Madame Chameroy) et Amaron (Mademoiselle Chameroy) et messieurs Johannsen (Monsieur Chameroy), Ogden

(Paul de Vineuil) et Watson. n'eurent pas moins de succès que les artistes de "Au Pensionnat."

Les acteurs de langue anglaise, en particulier, méritent des félicitations pour leur diction, parfaite au point de nous donner l'illusion que nous étions dans un théâtre Français.

Durant les intermèdes, Melle. Burns chanta *l'Elégie* de Massenet et Mlle. Coleman, la *Chanson de Florian* de Godard. Elles rendirent ensuite la *Barcarolle* d'Hauffman. Mlle. Cloutier joua la *Finale* de Grieg.

Monsieur A. Durieux, violoniste, professeur au conservatoire McGill, avait bien voulu aider le Cercle en prenant part au concert. Monsieur J. A. Archambault, pianiste de Montreal, accompagnait. Les deux artistes durent répondre à de nombreux rappels.

Le concert avait duré deux heures et demie et nous quittons la salle avec l'impression qu'il avait été trop court. Les directeurs du Cercle, et en particulier Mlle. Brownrigg, à qui revient le mérite d'avoir monté les pieces, ont raison de se féliciter des résultats de leur travail.

Nous nous rendons compte, maintenant, du fait que le Cercle fournit une excellente occasion d'apprendre le français, tout en s'amusant. Notre propre apathie a peut-être été cause que trop peu en ont tiré parti dans le passé. Il nous faut plus de membres, plus de réunions. Le Cercle Français doit être digne de Macdonald.

Donc: De l'avant et jusqu'au bout: C'est pour la douce parlure de France.—

J. Rousseau.

LIVE STOCK CLUB

On March 9th the members of the Live Stock Club had the pleasure of listening to an interesting address delivered by Mr. S. N. Chipman. Mr. Chipman, who is a representative of the Dominion Depart-

ment of Agriculture on the Montreal Livestock Market, has been connected with the livestock market for a number of years and was therefore in a position to give us some real information.

Mr. Chipman introduced his subject by a synopsis of the features involved in the marketing of livestock. He defined the market as a common gathering place for the buyer and the seller. He compared the packer's buyers and the producer's seller to a pivot upon which the whole market revolved.

He described the work of these two men. The buyer appears on the market early in the morning. He knows that the seller is there and must sell. He knows with great accuracy the shortage or surplus stock on the market for that week and is informed of the price of livestock in all parts of the continent. He knows from what part of the country the cattle or stock comes from. He must judge the probable meat yield of the stock he purchases and the actual value of each animal.

The seller must know the amount of stock for sale, the quality and the price of the same class of stock the week before. He is informed as to the conditions existing in the various packing plants and how much livestock each demands for that day. He knows where other possible outlets exist and can hold up the prices on the local markets by shipping to these outside markets.

Mr. Chipman concluded his address by describing the various ways the producer helps or hinders his salesmen in the disposing of his stock—J. H. B. '25.

“THE TRYSTING PLACE”
*“This little play that you shall see
 Was written once for you and me
 To show us that lovers when not at home
 Should make quite sure they are alone.”*

The above prologue when recited by the

“giant” Jimmy Smith captivated a capacity house and was a most fitting introduction to the Play which was presented by the Students in the Assembly Hall on the evening of March 24, 1923.

A college play at Macdonald is somewhat of a novelty, none having been presented during the past four years. “The Trysting Place,” a farce by Booth Tarkington, was a source of profit and amusement to hundreds and gave the cast the opportunity to prove that college men and women are not entirely unfamiliar with the art of acting on the stage. The exclamation of an interested spectator, “Wasn’t it just lovely!” shows the players took advantage of the occasion.

Although the scene of the story was in a country hotel the characters were not supposed to be representative of rural life and many a young couple in the audience sighed over the sweet nothings that Lancelot tried to pour into Mrs. Curtiss’ unwilling ear. The efforts of Mr. Ingoldsby and Rupert Smith to carry on clandestine love affairs with Mrs. Briggs and Jessie respectively were sympathetically received and well applauded and no doubt will be the basis for many similar escapades on the part of the listeners.

The characters were so uniformly well represented that there was no outstanding star—all were stars. The management are indeed to be complimented upon the excellence of the performance.

Miss Grace Cowper delighted the audience with a song.

The following was the cast of the play:

Reciter—	Jimmy Smith
Mrs. Briggs—	Happy Van Wart
Mrs Curtiss—	Dot Algeo
Jessie Briggs—	Margaret Wright
Lancelot—	J. H. Grisdale
Mr. Ingoldsby—	J. A. McGarigle
Rupert Smith—	K. M. Burke
Mysterious-Voice—	A. J. Maw
	S. W. H. '26.

S. C. A. NOTES

The main activities of the Association have consisted in holding joint sing-songs and in obtaining speakers to address the students. One of the most important events that occurred during the Session was that of The National Conference held at Toronto to which the Association sent four delegates.

The Setting-up Conference of the McGill S. C. A. offered a most propitious opening for our work. The main feature of this Conference was a description and general discussion of the Conference held at Elgin House during the previous summer. During the meetings very cordial relations were established with the McGill College S. C. A. and we take this opportunity of thanking them for their help and support.

Mrs. Harrison, Hon. Vice-President of the Association gave a very interesting address before a large gathering of the men students. The subject of Mrs. Har-

rison's address was College Social Life. Great emphasis was laid upon the social opportunities which our College offers and how to benefit by them to the greatest degree. Every student present enjoyed and benefited by Mrs. Harrison's address.

Miss M. Wrong, Travelling Secretary of the World's Student Christian Federation and Dr. Herbert Grey of Glasgow, Scotland, a prominent figure in student work in Great Britain also addressed the student body this year.

Miss Wrong, who had lately travelled throughout Europe and made an extensive study of student conditions, gave us a vivid picture of the hardships and difficulties European students had to encounter. As Miss Wrong told us of their perseverance and uncomplaining attitude we began to realize how fortunate we Canadian Students are.

Dr. Grey, fresh from the Students' National Conference held at Toronto gave us an excellent address. The subject of



The S. C. A. Executive 1922-23.

his address was "The Kingdom of God." In this address Dr. Grey commented on the chaotic condition of the world and declared that the only solution was a new civilization based on a common factor—The Kingdom of God. His confidence was strong in the ability of the world to turn towards the light.—H. Hill.

THE LIT. BANQUET

There is nothing which hall marks the college man so effectually as the ability to speak and write clear concise English. We believe that such Associations as the Macdonald College Literary and Debating Society have more opportunity to foster this ability than the most competent Professor. Be that is it may, however, the speeches which followed the excellent banquet given by the Literary Executive on April 23rd were certainly of the highest order.

Following the toast to "The King" Mr. McGarigle arose to propose the Alma Mater. Our feelings towards Macdonald are far too deep for analysis, and the speaker very wisely expressed rather than defined them. Mr. Percival in his reply gave an excellent exhibition of the delicate art of after dinner speech. We cannot report Mr. Percival's speech adequately but we may remark in passing, that even if his listeners did not take all he said on the subject of etiquette for gospel we believe that we might all do worse than remember the special benefits which as Mr. Percival reminded us, accrue to the students of a Residential College such as Macdonald.

In proposing "the Debaters," Mr. Lanthier gave an appreciation of the value of the Debaters throughout the year, and wished that the best "man" might win in the Teacher-Science Debate. Mr. McKibbin in his reply brought forward several explanations for the popularity of debates. His personal leanings were to

wards the butchered to-make-a-Roman-holiday theory.

Upon Mr. Hetherington devolved the duty, (and honour) of proposing "The Ladies," a subject of which he affected to know little. He could not however resist mention of his difficulty in reconciling the feminine faces of the angels as they are portrayed by the masters with St. John's statement that there was silence in Heaven for the space of two hours!

Miss Van Wart who replied, was the only lady speaker of the evening. We do not know whether the shortness of her speech should be taken as a punishment and a reproof for Mr. Hetherington's base assertions as to the loquacity of her sex.

It only remained to propose the Literary Executive, the hosts of the evening, a duty which was gracefully performed by Mr. S. Walford, who was answered by Mr. Perron who also took the opportunity to thank all concerned for their co-operation throughout the year.

Dancing followed the speeches, but was terminated all too soon by the approach of nine o'clock, which, like Cinderella's midnight always seems to cut short our happiest evenings at Macdonald.

R. F. V. C.' 26

THE SCIENCE-TEACHERS DEBATE

"For she must have both cloaks and gowns and hoops to swell her pride With scarfs and stays and gloves and lace and she must have men besides."

The Beggar's Opera, 1728

Yet another proof of the inherent seriousness of the "Female of the Species" was furnished when the Literary and Debating Society met for the last time this year. For whereas the men debaters have this year chosen subjects of such transitory importance as the Fordney Tariff, The Ruhr Question, and Prohibition, the Teachers and Household Scientists agreed

FROM THE COLLEGE FILM



Phebe playing
Girls Dancing
In the Assembly Hall
Jun. Ads. at work
Homemakers test yeast

The Orchestra Concert
George at Hort-Pract.
Nina (Hullo or Good-
bye?)
The Feed. Which Course?

Field Day
Tennis
Teachers at Lectures
A judging Class
Plant Pathologs at play.

to disagree on one of the deepest and most eternal subjects in the world, for the resolution which they chose for the evening of May 2nd was "That women's clothes should be standardized."

In opening the Debate for the Affirmative Miss Lymann (Science) mentioned the debt we owe to Beau Brummel as the standardiser of men's dress. It was her contention that a similar service could be rendered to women's dress. She made it clear that the affirmative stood for the standardization of style and not a rigid uniformity of dress, and cited the tailor-made suit and the one-piece dress as steps in the right direction.

It was most unfortunate that Miss Wallace was prevented by illness from representing her class, but the greatest credit is due to Miss Wright, (Teachers 23) who took her place almost at the last minute, and not only filled a gap, but upheld her side nobly. She argued, logically enough, that the fact that men have standardized their dress is no reason why women should follow their example. Man she said possessed all the qualities of a herd, and for Woman alone she reserved the precious attribute of individuality.

It then devolved upon Miss Gray to second the resolution. She deplored the enormous expenditure on women's clothing and pointed to the moral pitfalls in the path of those who aspire to expensive clothes without being able to afford them.

In the final speech for the negative,

Miss Friedman occupied a considerable proportion of her time in answering the arguments brought forward by her opponents. She also visualized the feelings of a jaded husband coming home tired after a hard day's work to find a standardized wife awaiting him on a standardized sofa.

It now only remained for Miss Lyman to give her rebuttal, after which the judges Mrs. Lynde, Mrs. Brunt and Dr. Dickson retired. After a somewhat lengthy adjournment, Dr. Dickson, the chairman of the judges announced that the victory was awarded to Science by 75 points to 71.

During the absence of the judges, Miss Raphael and Miss Burns entertained the audience with piano-solos and songs respectively, and Mr. Perron gave a most amusing impersonation of Drummond's "Habitant."

Both sides entered thoroughly into the spirit of the contest and the rooting was well organized and enthusiastic. Incidentally, circumstances prevented the congregation of "fussers" beneath the gallery, whose whispers have marred more than one meeting in the Assembly Hall this year.

From what we hear, the triumphant Scientists carried their celebrations far into the night, but as Southeby said, "Things like that you know must be after a glorious victory."

R. F. V. C. '26.

Found

A means of interesting Grade 1B in the Basement of the day school. Apply Box 9.980 Maedonald College P. O. Bring your diploma when applying.

Previous to Exams

John S. (singing): "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

First Stude—"I hear your friend Jo fell and broke her wrist yesterday."

Second Stude—"That's funny, she fell on her head last week and nothing happened."

Answer to last mag's Joke.

A sofa is made to sit upon, a comb to comb your hair, and a tooth bush to brush your teeth.

:-: Our Wider Interest :-:

EDITOR—R. LeBLANC, B. A.

Some Thoughts For The Farm-Boy

The boys and girls living in the country all know that the crops are not always good. On some fields and on some farms the crops usually have a strong, healthy appearance, while on others crops are not attractive and frequently give low yields. We explain this sometimes by saying that the soil of certain fields or of certain farms is richer, or that the crops have been better attended to. But we often see differences in the crops from one year to another. One year one boy's plot of oats wins a prize at the School Fair, but the next year on another part of the same field his plot is not good enough to win a prize. This happens also with potatoes, corn, flowers and any of the plants he may grow.

The soil is an important reason for differences in the crop produced. Not only should the soil be rich, but more important still it must be well worked. If it is well worked so that it is in a fine condition the roots of the plants can develop quickly and make use of all the soil in their search for food and water.

Boys and girls growing plots for the School Fair are sometimes disappointed in them. The plots may early in the season give every promise of a nice crop, but at harvest the yields may be low, the grain may be poorly filled and light, or the potatoes small, scabby or decayed. The fine start that the plots had is then wasted.

There are many reasons for this waste. Weeds are one of the most important. As they are strong and have good roots they easily take water and food from the soil and crowd the plants that have been planted. The crop which started so nicely is then robbed of food, water and light to such an extent that it cannot keep growing as it started. It cannot, then, produce the yield and quality which is needed to win prizes at the School Fair.

Plants have diseases and these also are a cause of waste. When the oats head out we often see that many plants produce a black dusty head instead of a strong branching one. This is the result of a disease known as Smut. All the smutted plants are wasted. With potatoes also we have diseases. In July and early August we often see the leaves of the potato plants turning brown and very soon all the leaves are dead. The food which the potato grow is manufactured in the leaves. Therefore as soon as the leaves die the potatoes stop growing. If this happens early in the season only small potatoes are harvested and very often this disease causes many of the potatoes to decay. This disease is known as the Potato Blight. Sometimes the potatoes grow nicely, the leaves remaining green till autumn and producing a large number of nice sized potatoes. But the skin of these potatoes instead of being clear and smooth may be scabby. This condition is

caused by a disease known as Potato Scab. Scabby potatoes are not attractive and so do not win prizes in competition with bright clean potatoes. We see, then that the plant diseases are a cause of waste.

Insects also are a cause of waste. Some eat the leaves, thus destroying the factory that manufactures the food for the plant. Others suck the juices from the plant, robbing it of its food. In either case the crops are injured so that they cannot continue to grow strong and healthy. The Potato Beetle is one of the most injurious insects. If it is not controlled it will eat all the leaves off the plant. This would be serious, as the

leaves are needed to grow nice large potatoes.

We all know that the injury caused by the weeds can be prevented. All that is necessary is to destroy the weeds either by hoeing or by pulling them out. The injury caused by the diseases and the insects which I mentioned usually can be prevented. As with the weeds, the diseases and the insects must be destroyed. The County Agriculturist knows how this is done. If the boys and girls will follow the directions that he will be glad to give them the seed which they sow will have a chance to grow strong and healthy so as to give them a nice crop in the fall.

E. A. Lods.

A1 Canadian Girls

We read in American and Canadian papers and magazines of the Pig and Calf Clubs for boys. We read of how these are training and developing the boys and giving them a love for farm work. We read also of demonstrations and judging teams for girls in Western Canada and in the United States. Have we read very much of these in our own province—Quebec? Very little, I am afraid. The School Fairs are doing a great deal, but how are girls going to make articles for entry when they do not know what is expected of them? We do not expect a girl to enjoy reading if she cannot read, but we do seem to expect girls to love to cook, sew, dust and mend, when they have never been taught or a love created in them for this sort of thing.

Girls of the present day are sometimes called "flappers." Have they been taught to be anything else? Have we done our part?

Last summer four Short Courses were arranged for girls through the Women's

Institute organization and junior clubs in this province. Were the girls interested, and did they work? This is answered by the fact that there was 100 per cent attendance, and the work was *very good*; by the attendance one can readily see the girls enjoyed it all when an opportunity was given. This year we are having seven courses with the following programme of work, practically the same as last year:

Monday a. m. Canning Fruit; p. m. choice of material and lesson in cutting and basting a garment.

Tuesday a. m. Canning vegetables; p. m. choosing trimmings, machine stitching.

Wednesday a. m. Supper Dishes; p. m. finishing seams.

Thursday a. m. Tea biscuits, salads, serving; p. m. making buttonholes, putting on collar.

Friday a. m. Luncheon

Cream Soup, Croutons, Salad, Cheese Straws, Fresh Fruit, Cocoanut Macaroons, water.

Friday p. m. Finishing the garment.

Saturday. An Exhibit in some prominent

store window of the work done by the girls.

The principal points brought out in the cooking lessons are the importance of fruit, vegetables, milk and eggs in the diet; setting a table, serving, and table manners.

Is it not possible to have some of these problems taught in the schools?

What we need in Canada are more A1 Canadian girls, girls who are

Physically and mentally healthy and strong.

Good Sports—can play ball, swim, skate, skip, run, etc.

Womanly—can cook, sew, mend, dust, help mother with the baby, and love all these tasks.

(Good) Scholars—Studious, attentive, obedient and thoughtful.

Girls! can't you help to become A1 by demanding attention and help.

Organize a junior Women's Institute or Junior Club. We have now in this province only six. There ought to be many times that number. The girls who belong to these clubs are studying and learning through this organization to become better all-round girls.

Eleanor M. Roach.

ATHLETICS

SWIMMING

On the evening of March 12th, bathing suits were a popular apparel in the Men's Residence for this was when the second Annual Aquatic Meet was held. Although the entry list was not as large as was expected, all who took part were out to uphold the honour of their respective classes. It is true that every one was out of practice due to the tank being during the weeks previous too cold to swim in, but the best was made of the circumstances and some good exhibitions were given.

The meet was on the same night as the Smoker, and the time allotted to it was therefore rather limited. This necessitated the elimination of some of the events that were included last year, but the programme was not too short.

The inter-class competition for the maximum number of points was won by the Sophomores. The medal given by the Athletic Association for the highest individual score was won by C. W. Owen. Hammond and Johanssen won the Long Plunge and Breast Stroke events respectively. Prizes in the form of badges were

awarded the winners of first and second places in each event and these were presented to the individuals in the Assembly Hall on the evening of March 24th.

The executive wishes to extend their appreciation to those members of the staff who officiated at the meet and also to express a desire that in future, there may be a larger entry list. We have good opportunities for this sport and they should be utilized much more than they are at present.

THE SMOKER

Clang! Clang!

"Seconds out—fight"—and the pugilistic conversation started, on the evening of March 9th, when a smoker was held as a farewell to the outgoing Winter Course students.

First Bout—Rogers vs Little. Rogers' superior weight told and he was awarded the decision.

Second Bout: Ward vs Walford. Walford through illness was forced to default, but Sladen Harison filled in and

thus enabled Steve to attempt to put across some of his heavy right punches.

Next came the "eats" and these were followed by a few speeches. Dr. Lynde was one of the speakers and expressed the feelings of all when he wished the Winter Course every success on their departure from Mac.

Third Bout: 'Slim' Hill vs Fogerty. This was a close fight throughout. Slim tried hard to let Charlie know exactly what he had, but Charlie was most unwilling to accept it, and won on points.

Fourth bout: Hammond vs. Synder. This bout kept the boxing enthusiasts on edge throughout; both competitors put up a lively scrap. An extra round was required before a decision in favour of Synder was given.

Fifth bout: Matthews vs Robinson. At the start a very snappy fight was promised, but Matty's experience soon began to tell and Robinson although putting up a game fight to the finish, took the count during the second round.

The winner of each bout was awarded a ribbon, and the medal offered by the association to the competitor putting up the best exhibition of boxing during the evening was won by Matthews of Agr. '24.

A few college songs, "God save the King," and a "Faint Ye!" followed by a long "McGill!" concluded the programme.—G. S. W.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL and BASEBALL

The coveted Robertson Shield, symbolic of the premier honours in indoor inter-class games, was won this year by Class '23!

Although the Seniors had a larger number of students to draw from than had the other years, and moreover have had three years' experience behind them, yet they deserve great credit for the manner in which they played, and for complet-

ing the schedule without suffering one defeat. They have tried hard for three years to win first place, and although they keenly contested every game played, it was left for this year to bring them this high honour.

It is a noteworthy fact, however, that the Winter Course Students were close runners-up. They were only several points behind the Seniors, whom they forced to work hard to win out. The basketball game between these two classes was partially well-contested, and it was only after a hard fight that the Seniors came out the victors. It is very creditable that a class, with such a short college session, should produce athletic teams of such high calibre as did our Winter Course.

The Sophomores, who finished third made their presence felt. Many of their games furnished lively encounters, and many close games were witnessed. They handled themselves well, and made their ability tell to the best advantage. Greater credit is due the Juniors, however; with such a small class, there was no "pick or choose," but every member was obliged to participate in these games. Many of these members were inexperienced and had little knowledge of the game, but they gave a good account of themselves, and were the source of much effort on the part of their opponents to win their respective games.

The Freshies occupied the cellar position, yet they will not feel ashamed of that. Most of the students in every Freshman year are usually new to these games, and it takes some time before they become proficient enough to win. Even though they lost most of their contests yet they forced others to work hard in order to win theirs, and moreover turned out good losers.

One outstanding fact with these games was the capable manner in which they

were managed. Usually they drag on late into the spring, but this year, due to the energy of the manager, Stan Hetherington, the schedule was completed in exceptionally good time. We also feel greatly indebted to Dr. Jull, Mr. Ness, Prof. Barton and others who handled these games in a very competent and capable manner.

Thus the interclass games came to a

close for another year. Keen interest was shown, friendly rivalry ran high, many closely-contested games resulted, and good sportsmanship was manifest throughout. And so it forms a fitting conclusion to the athletic endeavours of Class '23, whose members have ended their college career by attaining this high honour and winning the much-prized Shield—surely a worthy climax to their efforts!—G. H. B.



The Seniors
Winners of the Robertson Shield for Indoor Sports, 1922-23

BASEBALL

The League was very late in starting this year and baseball has in consequence suffered. With no promise of games, enthusiasm waned and when the League did start, it was a team out of practice that played.

The first of the three games that took place was in Montreal on the 24th March. The McGill 'Reds' got away to a good start, piling up 11 runs in the first inning. Thereafter Mac. tightened up and made run for run, but she could not overcome the lead and lost by 23-11.

The second game at Mac. against the 'Whites' was a much better exhibition of ball. The teams were fast but Mac. was still showing signs of lack of practice and again lost.

The last game on April 4th was the return game with the 'Whites,' and though not as exciting as the first two, was far from being uninteresting. Mac. upheld her record by losing again.

The team was: Dimmock (capt.) Vinterpool, McKibbin, Atwell, Armstrong, R. H. Smith, Clayton, Brighton, Little. Spares: Tully, Bowen.—M.

OUTDOOR BASEBALL

The students having completed several months of indoor baseball decided to favour an outdoor ball team. This has been made possible since the extension of the Agricultural Course one month.

The team has been able so far to have only a couple of workouts, but have already participated in a number of exhibition battles. The result of the first game, although not a win, has filled the players with confidence and assurance for the future. The game proved to be fast and interesting throughout especially near the end when with two men on bases and the score tied, 9 all, the next three men up were fanned, leaving the base-holders stranded. The game was then called on account of darkness.

Batteries:—St. Anne's: Wright, Bull. Mac: Pearce, Brigham.

Interclass Outdoor Ball

A very interesting baseball game was played between the combined teams of the 1st and 2nd yrs. and the 3rd and 4th yrs. Although both teams were lacking in practice they nevertheless staged a good display of ball. In the first two innings the hitting was very heavy, three-

batters being the rule, but after that the pitchers on both sides tightened up, and very few hits went farther than the infield.

The fielding of both sides helped to keep the score down. Several brilliant, catches were made by outfielders on both sides. Up to the third inning the game was in doubt but in the fourth the Freshies and Sophs with good hitting and base-running pulled away from their opponents and finally won by a score of 8-7.

The last game, as the magazine goes to press, was the return game with the town. The College started the ball rolling when four men crossed the plate in the first inning St. Anne's came to bat eager to avenge themselves and Amaron the first man up knocked a home run. The next three up were caught out.

The remainder of the game was quite as interesting and fast. The town however did not get going until too late and Mac. won by 9 to 3.

The college team was: Armstrong, McKibbin, Lanthier, Pierce, Smith R, Walsh, Stewart. *Battery: Little, Brigham.*

Cassils pitched a fair game for the visitors.—K. T. Little.

Girls' Athletics

BASEBALL

The first baseball game of the season was played on April 28th against the "Old Girls" of Macdonald College. The game was played in our gym and was a very exciting match, neither teams having had practice. The game ended with the score 24-17 for Mac.

On May 2nd a game was played against Physical Eds., also in our gym. This game was much faster than the first one; Mac. again won, by 9-5. Miss Flanagan starred for M. S. P. E. and Norma Ross for Mac.

These are the only two games played

to date. We expect to have a game on May 17th against the Macdonald High School. On May 22nd we travel to Montreal to have a return match with M. S. P. E.—Nora Senkler.

GYMNASTIC DEMONSTRATION

On Saturday, April 14, 1923, a gymnastic demonstration given by the students of the School for Teachers and the Junior school of Household Science was held in the Women's gymnasium at 2.30 p.m.

The proceedings opened with a march past ending with a grouping of the girls

to represent "S. T. Mac. 23". Science then gave a demonstration of ordinary gymnastics, and the high jumping event, for which a silver cup was donated by Miss Eleanor Beard, followed, and was won by Miss Wallace, who cleared the bar at a fraction over four feet. The other items on the programme followed in due course. Throughout the demonstration intelligent work was shown, embodying speed, excellent timing, and balance. Miss Heathcote, the girls' gymnastic instruc-tress, under whose leadership the proceedings were carried out, was presented with a magnificent bouquet of flowers and a set of silver toilet articles as a mark of appreciation for the good work she has done for girls' athletics since her arrival at Mac.

The following was the programme:—

PART I

1. Marching Ensemble
2. Gymnastics Household Science
3. Oblique High Jumping Open
4. Club Swinging
 - (a) Household Science.
 - (b) Voluntary
5. Dancing Children's Class
 - (a) Jump Jim Crow.
 - (b) Frog and the Crow.
6. Balancing . . Household Science and Voluntary
7. Gymnastics-Strathcona Trust—School for Teachers.
8. Dancing Household Science
 - (a) Gathering Peascods.
 - (b) Broom, Broom the Bonny Bonny Broom.

(From Cecil J. Sharpe collection of English Country Dances).
9. Remarks by chairman, Dr. F. C. Harrison—Principal.

PART II

1. Games
 - (a) Section B (S. for T.) "Fishes in the net."
 - (b) Section A. (S. for T.) The Sleeping Beauty-Primary.

- (c) Section C. (S. for T.) "Kick Over."
- (d) Obstacle Relay Race-Teams from Sections A, B, C, D., and Household Science.
2. Apparatus . . Household Science and Voluntary
3. Dancing . . The Highland Dance Children's Class.
4. Dancing . . Varsovienne (Polish)— Household Science.
5. Teaching of Gymnastics by pupil teachers of School for Teachers.
6. Dancing . . The Dutch Dance . . Voluntary
7. Gymnastics for small children-Section D. (S. for T.)
8. Dancing . . Scarf Dance . . Voluntary
9. March past Ensemble

"GOD SAVE THE KING"

GIRLS' COMPETITION

On Saturday, April 28, the Section and Individual Competition took place.

The result of the Section Competition was as follows:—

Science 79.15 per cent.
Sec. C. 73.44 per cent.
Sec. A. 71.43 per cent.
Sec. B. 63.63 per cent.

The table for the Individual Competition consisted of Introductory, Arch, Heave, Balance, Dorsal, Abdominal, Lateral, General Activity and jumping exercises.

The Judges for the competition were Miss Cartwright and Dr. Lamb, both of McGill.

The competition was very closely contested, the first place being won by an exceedingly small margin.

The results were as follows:—

Gold Medal—Gwen Amaron—92.87 %
Silver Medal—Irene Delahaye—92.37 %
Bronze Medal—Grace Findlay—89.50 %
Nickel Medal—Elsa Cameron—89.25 %
Gwen Amaron.

Macdonald College Agriculture Alumni Association

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES

The space allotted to us in this issue of the Magazine is nearly all taken up with the names of the graduates, their positions and addresses, so that for once the General Secretary is relieved of the necessity of "manufacturing" news in order to fill space. In connection with the list of addresses it may be said that it is as complete and correct as it is possible to make it with the information at hand.

Graduates will help to keep the records up-to-date if they will send in any corrections which may be necessary. In this list the names of those graduates who are members of the Association have been indicated. Some of the classes have a very high record in this regard while others are showing a poor interest in the support of the organization.

We have received from J. F. Hockey of Class '21 an interesting epistle entitled "The Parable of a Plant Patholog." We regret that lack of space prevents us from publishing this interesting and witty description of Fred's life cycle since he left his Alma Mater. He writes in part as follows:—"For this august body ordained that he who had the rank of assistant should again be promoted and receive the full title of a plant patholog, and that in

due course he should journey forth again, he and his wife and his two children, this time unto the land of Evangeline, there to take up his abode and the duties of an officer in charge of a new laboratory Greetings to the brethren at our Alma Mater and to all our brethren wherever they may be, greetings!"

"Bill" Hodgins of Class '15 paid the College a flying visit a few weeks ago and as he has not been here for a long time he made the best use of his time finding out all he could about old friends and acquaintances. He still claims that he has the best brace of youngsters not only in his class but in any class. At his suggestion we are likely to run a page of baby pictures in the Magazine next issue, so get out the Brownie and be prepared for a contest.

The other day we received a very optimistic letter from "Billy" Williamson of Class '15. He has just received a new appointment with a very long name (see address list) and claims that Massachusetts Agricultural College is a real live honest-to-goodness institution. We wish him good luck in his new position.

LIST OF GRADUATES AND THEIR ADDRESSES

CLASS '11.

†W. H. Brittain, Professor of Zoology, Truro, N. S.
F. E. Buck, Ass't. Professor of Horticulture, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B. C.
†R. P. Gorham, Ass't. Entomologist, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Fredericton, N. B.
F. S. Grisdale, Principal, Agricultural School, Olds, Alta.
*F. H. Grindley, General Secretary C. S. T. A., Box 625, Ottawa, Ont.

†Robt. Innes, Director of Agricultural Branch, Soldiers' Settlement Board, Ottawa, Ont.
†W. J. Reid, Sup't. of Agricultural Instruction, Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
†Dr. A. Savage, Professor of Animal Pathology, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.
†C. M. Spencer, Fruit Growing, Victoria Ave., Wanganui, New Zealand.
E. M. Straight, Experimental Station, Saanichton, R. M. D., Victoria, B. C.
†R. Summerby, Professor of Agronomy, Macdonald College, Que.

†C. Sweet, Chief Seed Analyst, 117 Vittoria St., Ottawa, Ont.
 †C. Williams, District Agriculturist, Soldiers' Settlement Board, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
 †G. W. Wood, Professor of Animal Husbandry, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

CLASS '12

†W. W. Baird, Superintendent of Experimental Farm, Nappan, N. S.
 †F. S. Brown, Ass't. Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Lennoxville, Que.
 †A. A. Campbell Farming, Patricia, Alta.
 †M. B. Davis, Post Graduate Course, University of Minnesota, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn. U. S. A.
 H. B. Durost, Woodstock, N. B.
 K. M. Fiske, care of Mr. S. M. Fiske, Martintown, Ont.
 S. M. Fiske, Martintown, Ont.
 †D. B. Fleweling, Field Supervisor, Soldiers' Settlement Board, Fredericton, N. B. (Box 834.)
 †R. S. Kennedy, Manager Advertising Promotion Dept., Montreal Daily Star, Montreal, Que.
 †E. A. Lods, Extension Agronomist, Macdonald College, Que.
 †R. Newton, Associate Professor of Field Husbandry, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.
 †A. R. Ness, Lecturer in Animal Husbandry, Macdonald College, Que.
 †L. V. Parent, Manager, Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Ltd., Lennoxville, Que.
 †L. C. Raymond, Lecturer in Agronomy, Macdonald College, Que.
 E. Rhodes, Dominion Live Stock Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.
 †J. G. Robertson, Live Stock Commissioner, Parliament Buildings, Regina, Sask.
 †J. M. Robinson, care of Soldiers' Settlement Board, Salmon Arm, B. C.
 †J. A. Simard, Representative of Dominion Seed Branch, Quebec, Que.

CLASS '13

*J. S. Dash, Professor of Agriculture and Agronomy, Tropical Agricultural College, Trinidad, B. W. I.
 †E. M. DuPorte, Lecturer in Entomology and Zoology, Macdonald College, Que.
 A. F. Emberley, Ayer's Cliff, Que.
 †W. H. Gibson, Superintendent Government Farm, Oliver, Alta.
 *A. C. Gorham, Director of Elementary Agricultural Education, Sussex, N. B.
 G. C. Holliday, Farming, Sawyerville, Que.
 †M. H. Jenkins, Assist. Supt. of Experiment Station, Nappan, N. S.
 †J. K. King, Representative of Live Stock Branch, Moncton, N. B.
 †D. E. Lothian, Soldiers' Settlement Board, care of University Club, Vancouver, B. C.
 †G. LeLacheur, Dominion Seed Branch, Ottawa, Ont.
 †Victor Matthews, Assist. Supt. of Experimental Farm, Lethbridge, Alta.
 †Kenneth MacBean, Assist. Supt. of Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B. C.
 †L. D. McClintock, Agricultural Demonstrator, Knowlton, Que.
 W. A. Middleton, Horticulture Dept., University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B. C.
 †G. E. O'Brien, Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Toronto, Ont.
 †A. E. Raymond, Soldiers' Settlement Board, Woodstock, N. B.
 *B. B. Richardson, College of Agriculture, Milford, N. H. U. S. A.
 †F. N. Savoie, Secretary of Agriculture, Quebec, Que.

CLASS '14

E. N. Blondin, Agricultural Demonstrator, Huntingdon, Que.
 †C. F. Coffin (Address unknown).
 O. A. Cooke, Department of Agriculture, Regina, Sask.

†P. R. Cowan, Cereal Assistant, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 R. Dougal, Lecturer in History, University of Maine, Orono, Maine.
 *F. L. Drayton, Assistant Botanist, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 H. J. M. Fiske, Salesman, Regina, Sask.
 R. I. Hamilton, Assist. Agrostologist, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 †D. W. Hamilton, Professor of Agricultural Education, Pullman, Washington, D. C.
 †C. H. Hodge, Assist. Agricultural Editor, Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, Que.
 R. R. Huestis, The Scripps Institution for Biological Research, La Jolla, California, U. S. A.
 R. E. Husk, Farming, Glenelm, Que.
 †W. L. MacFarlane, Fax Harbour Point, N. S.
 G. G. Moe, Associate-Professor in Agronomy, University of B. C., Vancouver, B. C.
 G. W. Muir, Animal Husbandman, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 †W. Newton, Department of Agriculture, Victoria, B. C.
 T. F. Ritchie, Assist. Horticulturist, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 †A. O. Schafheitlin, Farming, Canning, N. S.

CLASS '15

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 *V. B. Durling, Care Deloro Chemical Co., Deloro, Ont.
 *H. I. Evans, Soldiers' Settlement Board, St. John, N. B.
 *E. L. Hodgins, Elmhurst Farm, Portage du Fort, Que.
 *J. H. King, Agricultural Representative, Box 279, Moncton, N. B.
 †W. G. MacDougall, Agricultural Demonstrator, Lennoxville, Que.
 *J. E. McOuat, Lecturer in Nature Study and Elementary Agriculture, Macdonald College, Que.
 †L. C. McOuat, Bacon Specialist, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, Ont.
 *H. D. Mitchell, Ford Motor Co., Laurier Ave., Montreal, Que.
 F. Y. Presley, Business Manager, Committee on Economic Research, (Harvard University), 26 Ellis St., Malden, Mass.
 †E. M. Ricker, Director Weymouth Branch, Norfolk County Agricultural School, East Weymouth, Mass., U. S. A.
 †H. B. Roy, Farming, Sabrevois, Que.
 †Chas. Russell, Professor of Elementary Education and Director Junior Normal College, Toledo University, Toledo, Ohio.
 *W. Sadler, Professor of Dairying, University of B. C., Vancouver, B. C.
 †A. G. Taylor, Poultry Division, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
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 *Rev. L. W. F. Crothers, Quyon, Que.
 *J. G. C. Fraser, Assist. in Cereal Division, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 *C. B. Gooderham, Dominion Apiarist, C. E. Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
 †G. C. Hay, District Agriculturist, Kamloops, B. C.
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 †R. M. Elliott, Live Stock Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.
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 *W. A. Maw, Lecturer in Poultry Husbandry, Macdonald College, Que.
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 †C. F. Peterson, Dominion Live Stock Branch, P. O. Building, Edmonton, Alta. (Address uncertain).
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Why The Dietitian?

By J. A. McGarigle, '24

For curiosity I looked up in the dictionary the meaning of the word 'dietitian.' I found that a dietitian is "one who regulates the kind and quantity of food in order to strengthen the body." You may think it rather remarkable that I had to consult a dictionary for the meaning of this word, but although I had heard it often, I did not have the haziest idea of what it meant. I knew that a dietitian had something to do with our food, but the words of the dictionary surprised me. I had questioned one or two of our budding young dietitians as to the real significance of the word, but all the satisfaction I got was a surprised, or mayhap, a malevolent look.

I have thought such a lot about this dietitian business too. "One who regulates the kind and quantity of food!" At first I thought I had solved it. "Aha," I said, "dietitians are those people who feed the criminals in the prisons." You can scarcely blame me for coming to this conclusion, for are not the latter the people whose food supply is regulated? We peace-loving citizens need no such thing. We are at liberty to eat as much of anything we please. But not so—at least not when one of our dietitians is around. I suggested my theory to one of these young ladies, (all the dietitians I have met so far have been of the female sex—why I don't know) and she was indignant. She told me that dietitians were everywhere and that they ruled practically all our stomachs. She told me many more remarkable things. From what she said I understand that every person requires a given amount of food—which quantity depends upon the individual, and that this food is measured by the number of calories of heat which it will produce. Apparently, the dietitians

regulate all this! This young lady's explanation was so very deep and intricate that I trust you will not ask me for it. However, it all amounts to the fact that these so-called "dietitians" have appointed themselves to act as Quarter Master Sergeants. Now I think that we all look askance at anything in the nature of a Q. M. S.

Let us ask ourselves the question—why the dietitian? Is there any need for such a person? Are we any better off with someone to dole out your rations to us? Of course not; decidedly we are not! The dietitians say "Yes, —you need us—were it not for us you would be weak in body and soul." Now, is that so, dear reader? Are we any stronger than were our forefathers who lived centuries ago, before dietitians were even dreamt of? No, we are not. I'm afraid that we have fallen under the spell of the Q. M. S. Just think! Long, long ago, our forefathers went out after the birds and beasts of the forest—shot them with their arrows and carried the fresh meat back to their families. They lighted their fires and cooked the meat upon the end of a stick, and ate it. They did not pause in their eating and say to themselves "Oh, I must stop! Today I have eaten enough fats—or enough carbohydrates—or enough proteins." They did no such thing. They ate until they were satisfied and then they laid themselves down to sleep—contented. Where they any the worse because of the fact they had no dietitians amongst them? Were they any weaker than are we? They were stronger. They hunted all day for their food.

These people lived without the aid of dietitians—why should not we? Are we becoming such a dependent people that

today we require others to feed us? That was part of our baby stage—was it not?

Not only do I think that there is absolutely no need for dietitians—but I protest against them. I maintain that they are people who live by their wits. They are sucking us dry—they are bleeding us. I maintain that they serve no useful purpose but that they are living upon the good nature and credulity of the common herd.

Since the coming of the dietitian, have the people of this earth grown any bigger and stronger? This is what the dietitians say, "If you will eat just what we give you—we will make you bigger and stronger—we will give you more life and vigour and 'pep.'" The poor deluded people do so. What is the result? I will answer that question by asking another one. What is the result when we sometimes eat the concoctions prepared in our dietitian-run institutions? After dinner, do we feel full of life and vigour and 'pep'? I think not. Those who have partaken of such concoctions can be found during the course of the afternoon, sitting in a hunched-up position with a dreamy, far-away expression in their eyes, and, many a time, this look will be supplemented by one of pain and misery. Such is the work of the dietitian. What more stirring example do we need of their awful ruthlessness and terrible destructiveness?

The dietitian is a parasite. I will go even further, I will say that the dietitian is working in conjunction with the doctor—to fill his pocket. If that is not so, can it be said that there are fewer doctors in the world today than there were before the coming of the dietitian? Far from it! We cannot secure enough doctors today. It is noticeable that, where a single dietitian commences her ghastly work, six, seven or eight doctors spring up—and the undertakers come in for a good share of the business.

We are having a very clever confidence trick practised upon us, and we don't realize it. We are ourselves to blame in no small measure. The fault lies with us in that we are too easy going—we are too ready to listen to the coaxing, wheedling voices of these self-appointed Q. M. S's.

Look at the strong sturdy men and women who have been reared in homes where the word 'dietitian' is unknown.

It is for us to get rid of this evil. Our duty is to climb to the highest pinnacle and shout "Down with the dietitian!" Let us get rid of this evil which is destroying our land. And beware of the person who talks of calories, proteins, fats, carbohydrates and vitamines. That is the disguise under which the dietitian travels.

When we ask "Why the dietitian?" we may as well ask "why the fly on the wall?"

Correspondence

Men's Residence,
2 A. M.
May 1st.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It takes out of me—I mean gives me great pleasure to congratulate you and your staff on the excellent service your daily paper is getting from—I mean giving to its subscribers.

Really, it's a wonderful paper. I went

through the last issue six times, saw my picture three times, my name seven times and paused for considerable time when I noticed the pretty faces of the several girls I would like to take to Mrs. Wright's if I had the money and were handsome looking. Besides the things of interest which I have mentioned your paper has many other good things, I suppose no one knows better than yourself, Mr. Editor.

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But I have something else to tell you. Let's be confidential and frank. You have, no doubt, as most of us students have, felt the need of a new type of spirit and co-operation amongst the different groups of this institution. The thing was brought back to my mind at a conference given to the students by the "Boss." By the way I have attended one hundred and thirty-six of his conferences during the term.

Mr. S. and myself had considered the matter of forming a new club very seriously and just as we were going to submit our plans to a committee of one for investigation and comment, your paper appeared. In a most interesting article entitled "Bolshevism at Macdonald College" we noticed that such a society was already in existence. Although we have not studied the Society's constitution yet, we feel assured, judging by the excellent manner in which the work has been carried on so far, that we cannot possibly submit anything in the way of improvement.

The subject my friend and I are interested in is examinations. We would like to come out alive if possible. I have at my left a pile of examination papers which I gathered last fall with the intention of looking them over. I notice that the top one is absolutely covered with printed matter. There may be a second sheet to it but never mind that. Let's see what's in the first one. I see seven questions all divided up into a, b, c, and d, and subdivided into 1, 2, 3 and 4, etc.

Ten days later I have read the paper, so has my friend. We are still alive, thank you.

We are of the opinion that the most concise answers to the questions asked would not fill more than two volumes 12 ft x 6 ft. x 8 ft. or keep a paper such as yours going for more than three years provided of course the subscribers continue to pay their dollar.

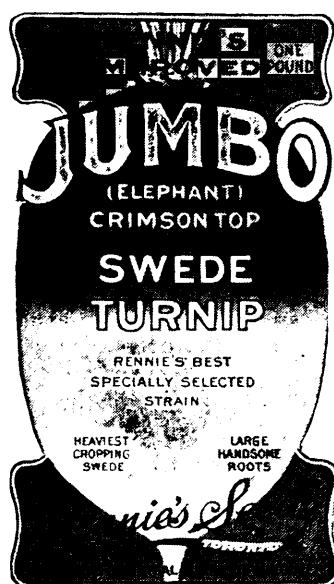
If the new society has not dealt with

the subject of examinations yet, we would like to submit the following clause for discussion, and should it be favoured by the executive, to become a part of the society's constitution, as a by-law.

"Should any doctor, professor, lecturer, teacher, or those who think they are teaching, or pretending to teach to a class of from one up to twelve for a term of eight months, set an examination paper containing more than five questions or any question demanding more than one page of written matter, they should be dealt with under the section punishing crime wilfully committed." This may sound a little radical to some of your readers who are not fully acquainted with the aim of the newly-formed society, but no one need have fear. So far, although young in years, it has enjoyed an irreproachable reputation for tolerance and goodwill. Glory be to Brother Macgariglisky, its worthy president. What is most likely to be done in case of offenders of this kind is that a special committee elected "seance tenante" will be asked to set a special paper for the offenders to write. Should they fail to get say 10 per cent on it, they would then be required to pass an oral examination at the first entire meeting of the society and at which any member is free to ask questions. Those failing in the second exam. will be given leave of absence to visit Greenland and not to come back before the completion of the Hudson Bay Railway.

Here is a type of question that my friend and I very highly recommend. Suppose the subject is horticulture.

"What do you see on a peach tree?" The answer to such a question is short and the student is not likely to go wrong. Should the student write down peaches, he should get 100 per cent. Should he write down leaves, he should get 75 per cent. Should he write down flowers, he should get 50 per cent. Should he write down



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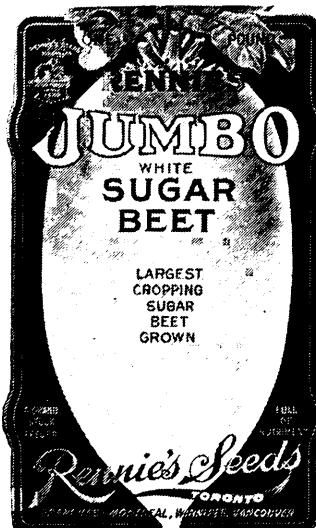
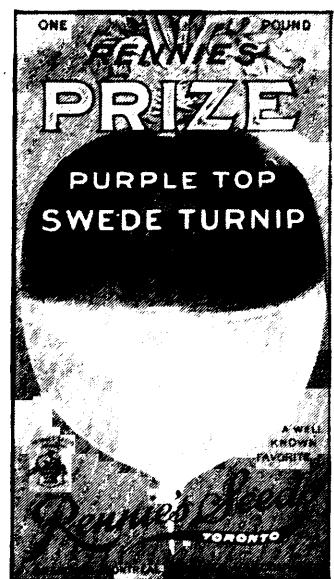
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bugs, he is entitled to the benefit of the doubt and should get 40 per cent. Should he write pumpkins or cucumbers, it is quite probable that the student is not over-interested in orcharding, and after giving him 33 per cent the examiner should write the person a note expressing regret and sympathy. The student may never have had a chance to learn anything. He or she may

be from the city, very likely from Westmount.

You may be interested to know that my friend's name is Brother Persivalok Spitaloskitti and that he is now an active member of the society. If you know of any one who is anxious to learn good manners ask him to join with us.

Yours ever so respectful,
Willifridiki Perridonzi

A Heart To Heart Talk With The Home-Wreckers

Eugene F. Kernan, Winter Course '23.

"Men have died and worms have eaten them but not for love."—Shakespeare.

It is a regrettable fact that many eligible young Canadians are emigrating to foreign lands and entering into the commercial and social life of their adopted country by going into business and marrying. Their hearts no longer respond to the call of the dear, white northland.

In the past large numbers have gone to the United States but late surveys show that the exodus is tending to tropical climes, to that land of poetry and illusion, the mystical South Sea Isles.

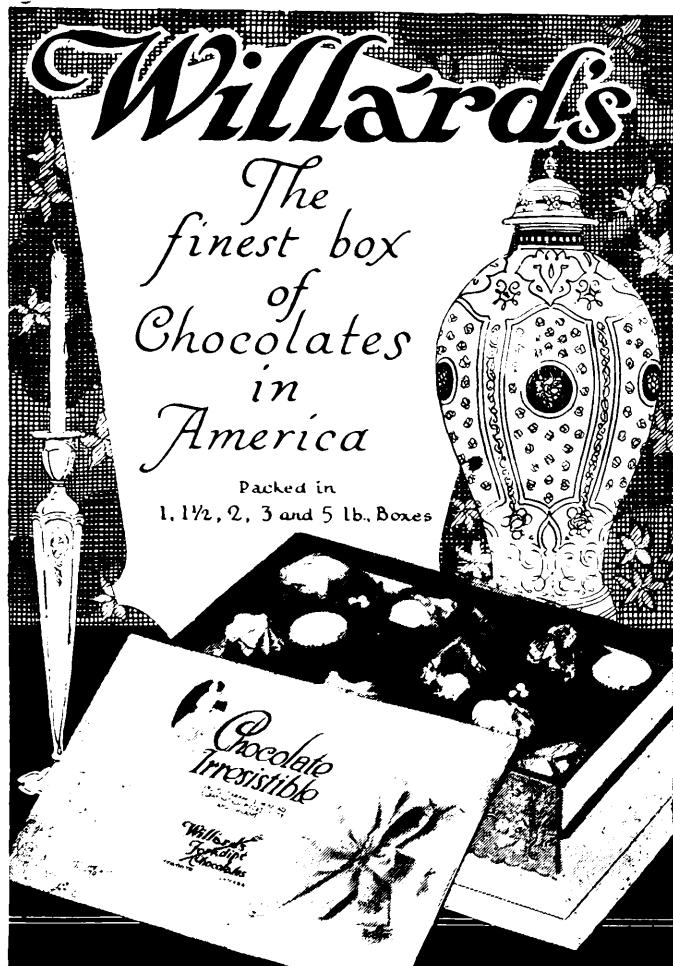
There is only one reason for the emigration of these desirable young men, only one reason for their not remaining in Canada and choosing a wife from amongst our girls, who are admittedly the most charming and attractive of their sex in the world, and that reason is an economic one.

On account of the high cost of living to-day matrimony is strictly a profiteer's pastime. No self-respecting, up-to-date, young man would consider proposing marriage to a girl under present financial conditions unless she was an heiress or had a position where she was earning at least twenty-five hundred a year, as it requires an income of not less than that amount to set up a household establishment in any large city.

In our rural sections the situation is of course different. The young man on the farm is more independant economically than his urban brother. He is not under the same expense for entertaining or dress and he raises most of the foodstuffs which his family consumes. But the city chap has no such advantages. He pays hard cash for everything. He is the prey of every commercial harpy, he is gouged by every merciless profiteer until finally the iron enters his soul, and he quits.

As stated above his Mecca was formerly the United States, but post-bellum industrial conditions there are analogous to our own and Canadians are turning their hopes and expectations elsewhere. The war spirit is still hovering over us too and is exerting a subtle influence on youth, urging it on to adventure, luring it through the imagination to far-away, pagan scenes to the South Sea Isles with balmy, sun-kissed days, turquoise seas, the perfume of exotic flowers, the silver tinkle of ukuleles, and moonlight on the beach at Tahiti.

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3. Queen's equipment includes museums, laboratories, observatory, and splendid facilities for athletics.
4. The geological formations near Kingston are particularly advantageous for the study of Science.
5. Queen's was the first University in Canada to introduce student self-government.
6. The cost of living in Kingston is relatively lower than in other cities.

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band. Her only thought is to charm, to please, to make his life a routine of happiness. He is at once her child and her husband.

On moonlight nights it is her delight to lead him into the silent hills overlooking the phosphorescent sea and to sing to him in her sweet, plaintive voice little poems of love. And robed in the pale enchantment of the tropic moon she is inspired to dance to the accompaniment of all the seductive grace and charm of Oriental rhythm.

Besides having the companionship of such a superlative creature the immigrant to Tahiti is not tortured on the mental rack of debt and penury. There is no commerce or trade and consequently no money in the South Sea Isles. The necessities of life are provided by a munificent, omnipresent, omniscient, all-wise, all-powerful Nature which never forsakes its votaries. And a Polynesian is not compelled to waste the happy spontaneity of youth and become prematurely aged by studying a dry-as-dust profession in order that he may exist. There are no shops, no lawn courts and no educational institutions, and there is a strict exclusion act in the Immigration law prohibiting the entrance to the country of bailiffs, college professors and dietitians.

The potent argument, therefore, which is drawing Canadians to the South Sea Isles is low living costs. There is no rent to pay. The climate being very salubrious, the Canadian builds himself a little bungalow of bamboo in a likely spot, preferably on a river bank where it is convenient for friend wife to do the laundry and wash the kiddies.

The matter of wardrobe is an insignificant item in the family budget. The kiddies wear nothing and all day long romp in the sunshine clad only in a coat of tan. The simplest dress, hand woven from raw material, garbs the adults. Fashion

with its train of parasites is unknown, as every woman is her own milliner and modiste.

Foodstuffs cost nothing in the tropics. Every one lives on fruit and of fruit there is an abundance. At lunch time wifie goes to the nearest cocoa nut grove and makes faces at the monkeys in the trees. The monkeys get mad and throw cocoa nuts at her. She nimbly dodges, picks up the fruit and serves it for lunch, and uses the shell afterwards as a finger-bowl—household efficiency raised to the *n'th* power.

Occasionally an accident will happen.

A monkey will throw a coco-nut with deadly accuracy and poor little wifie will be found by her distracted hubby with a fractured skull. However, the funeral ceremony is carried out without any lavish expenditure. After the simple, pagan rite, are performed the body is reverentially transported to sea, cast overboard and fed to the sharks. First the men get them, then the monkeys, and then the sharks.

But life is one joyful waking dream in Tahiti, and the bereaved husband does not have to remain single very long. Women can be purchased quite reasonably on easy time payments; frequently they are taken in trade. But the young Canadian should be careful of obtaining a wife in this manner as the South Sea Islanders are born traders. I know of a case of an inexperienced young man who trade a perfectly good jack-knife for a woman who couldn't possibly do a good day's hard work.

Now, 'home-wreckers,' in giving you this sketchy narrative of the ideal marital conditions which exist in the South Sea Isles I do so with the idea of drawing your attention to some of the influences which we have to work against and to ask your co-operation in the effort to induce our Canadian boys to remain home where they are needed to de-



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velop the country's great natural resources, and to make Canada the brightest jewel in the Empire's diadem.

In order to attract and hold the present day sophisticated young man the average girl should study the psychology of matrimony; she should keep in mind the abnormal mental condition of the guilty parties; above all a girl should know that marriage is a contract based on sentiment and entered into by two insane persons, male and female.

Alienists call this form of insanity love. The female usually has only a mild form of the disease but the male, in all cases, is a raving maniac. And it is a peculiar thing about the institution of marriage that it is better that this mental aberration be present because no two persons could enter into such a relationship with the idea of achieving happiness if they were not quite mad.

Therefore it is the duty of the wife to keep her husband under the delusion of love as long as possible and there is only one sure method of accomplishing this. She must reach his heart through his stomach. This does not mean a surgical

operation, but she must feed the brute.

Feed him good wholesome "chow." Pies, the kind that mother used to make; coffee with cream that will stand the Babcock test, not denatured milk. Don't be afraid to feed him meat, he won't get hydrophobia and bite you. Forget all you have learned about dietetics. Don't worry about the amount of carbo-hydrates in an Irish stew; what is the voltage of your spaghetti; or how much protein is contained in a kiss. Forget all such high-brow research. Have your meals on time and cook his favorite dishes yourself.

Just as the proper feeding of animals is one of the major secrets in live-stock management, so good home-cooking is the sheet-anchor of domesticity. When love wanes, hunger stills lures.

Therefore, girls, if you are not cynically ultra-modern and do not believe the object of matrimony to-day is to be happily divorced, give a little thought to this problem of emigration. Do what you can to get our Canadian boys to remain in their own country even if you have to do the proposing yourselves. Get them to keep a home and keep them home after you get them.

THE END.



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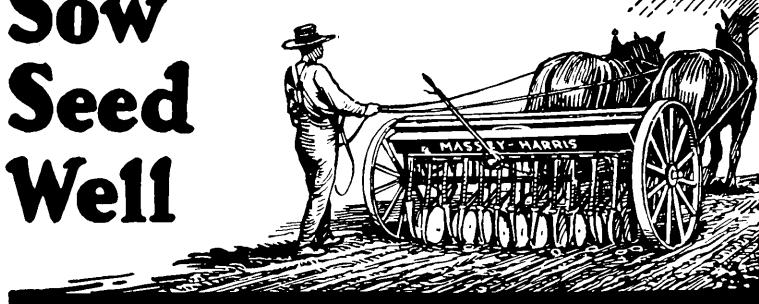
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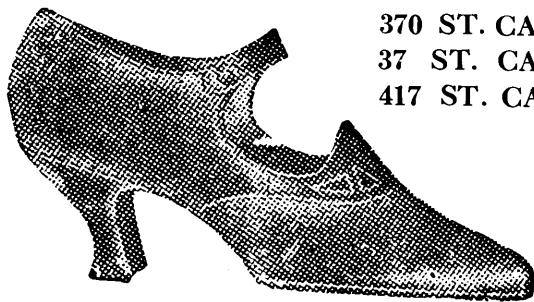
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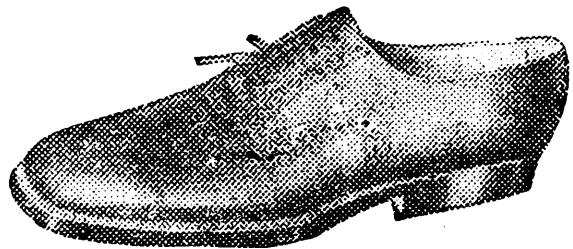
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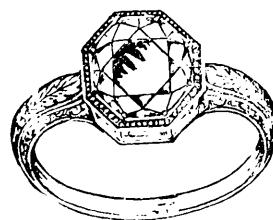
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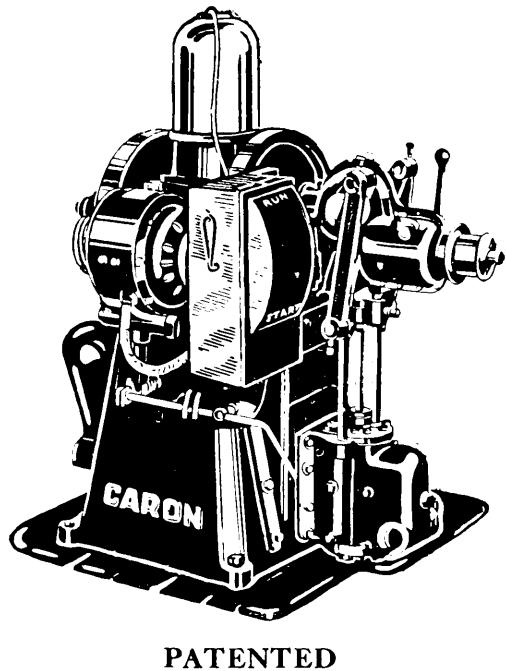
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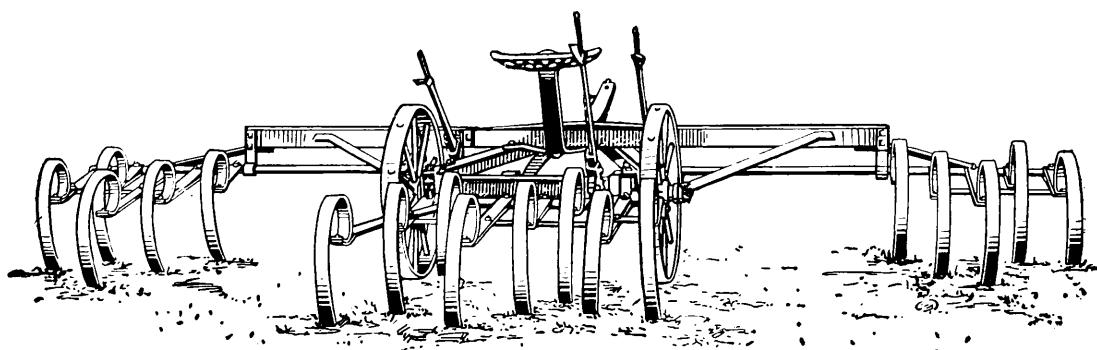
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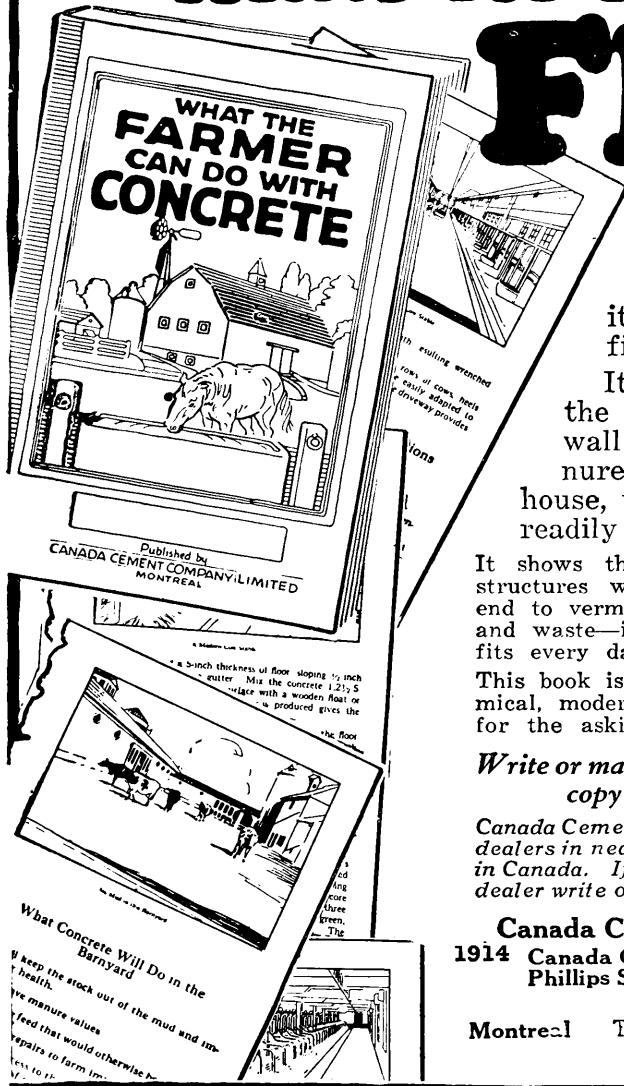
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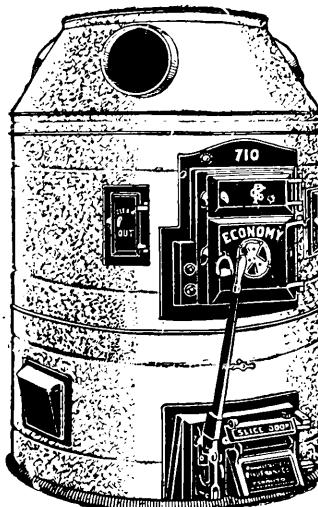
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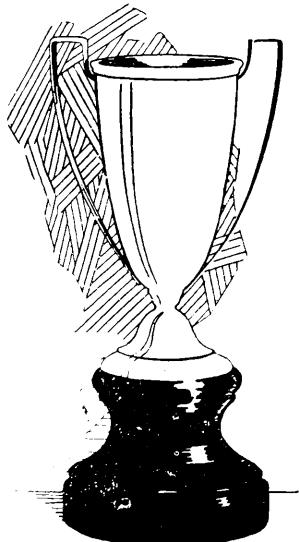
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